

231
3292
1

Zion's Herald

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1904



ZEAL IN LABOR

HORATIUS BONAR.

GO, labor on ; spend and be spent ;
Thy joy to do the Father's will ;
It is the way the Master went ;
Should not the servant tread it still ?

Go, labor on ; your hands are weak ;
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down ;
Yet falter not ; the prize you seek
Is near -- a kingdom and a crown !

Go, labor on ; 'tis not for naught ;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain ;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not ;
The Master praises -- what are men ?

Toil on, faint not ; keep watch and pray !
Be wise the erring soul to win ;
Go forth into the world's highway ;
Compel the wanderer to come in.

Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice ;
For toil comes rest, for exile home ;
Soon shalt thou hear the 'Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come !"



For the New Year

The short noon weeps that the hours [are
fleet
And hides the steps of the sun's bright
feet;

But the moon laughs low in the midnight
sky,
For she sees the sun's face from her throne
on high.

Behind the blank of the vaporous seas
Gleam still, as of old, the Hesperides.

The bloom of the rose tree is withered and
goes,
But a new flower sleeps in the root of the
rose;

And spring shall come with a flute and a
fire,
And wake new passion and old desire.

The scarlet poppies shall flame and pass
Out of the clusters of cool young grass;

And the brook shall dance against warm
green leaves,
And the brown fields murmur with shocks
and sheaves.

Out of the city that roars and cries
I send you a dream of delight of the eyes.

Out of the heart of the winter-time
I send you a leaf from the young year's
prime.

Out of the toil and the trouble of night
I send you a song of the dawn's delight.

For all things die to arise again,
Save pain, and sorrow, the shadow of pain;

And beyond the reach of the rack and the
rod
There remaineth a rest for the people of
God.

— Edmund Gosse.

HOW TO SECURE IT

AS this number of ZION'S HERALD may fall under the eye of some who are not regular readers, the publisher takes occasion to announce that the regular subscription price is \$2.50 per year; but that it is sent to all ministers for \$1.50. To any who would be glad to follow its discussions up to and through the next General Conference, it will be sent on trial from Jan. 1, for six months for \$1. No minister or layman interested in the frank and independent consideration of questions to come up at the next General Conference—in some degree the most important and eventful in the history of the church—can well afford to do without the HERALD. Send \$1 at once for trial subscription. Address

GEORGE E. WHITAKER, Publisher,
36 Bromfield St., Boston.

The Place of Prayer in a Revival

From the Watchman.

NOT for many years has there been such a general conviction of the need of a revival of religion and such widely cherished desire for it as during the last few months. In a few days we come to the season of the year that in the experience of our American churches has been hallowed more than any other week in the year by the renewal of gracious influences in the hearts of God's people.

The natural question at such a time is: What can we do to promote a revival of religion in our community? That is a question that perhaps has been sufficiently answered in articles, books, and sermons. Perhaps it has been answered so completely that men have come to entertain the opinion far too generally that something they can do will usher in a spiritual

quickening. For while there is a certain preparation and attitude on the part of the churches that may be regarded as the human antecedent of a revival, yet such visitations of divine grace do not come by any machinery of man's device; they come like the flowing of the tides, or like the rain, or the wind, by a power that is above man.

From this point of view we see the worth of prayer in a new light. That is the one thing that the devisers of revival machinery habitually neglect. They make much of singing, and "testimonies," and organized "work," but not so much of prayer. Of course there is a reason for that. Prayer is such an intimate, personal experience that you cannot organize or command it.

Now if we take our direction from the New Testament we shall see that prayer is the supreme agency on the part of man for securing spiritual blessing. Men quote approvingly Tennyson's famous lines on "prayer," but as a rule we Christians do not greatly believe in it. "At their wits' ends all men pray." But, for the most part, we delay until we are at our wits' ends before we pray. And yet, if we trust the New Testament, prayer is the mightiest instrument that God has put into the hands of man.

Perhaps we have made too much of the saying, "To labor is to pray." There is a certain truth in that, but at bottom, though work may be a form of prayer, it is not the only way in which men can pray; and even as an aspect of prayer, it is worthless unless it is prompted by those spiritual qualities that make any prayer acceptable. We have seen Protestants smile with incredulity when a Roman Catholic stated that, according to his idea, the prayers of recluses were as precious as the labors of missionaries. Yet that is the fact, if we trust the New Testament. Perhaps our ministers could hardly do their congregations a greater service just now than to explain fully the New Testament conception of the place of prayer in the Christian life, and in the advance of the kingdom of God.

We have great hopes that any church which is in the mood for prayer will be spiritually blessed. It may have excellent singing and preaching, and the work may be organized like a department store, and yet a spiritually minded man may not be able to see the tokens of a revival; but when the church is at prayer, waiting upon God, and looking to Him with earnest desire for something that no wit or strength of man can achieve, the reasons multiply that the windows of heaven are about to be opened.

The True Newspaper Spirit

From Baltimore News.

IT happens, fortunately for the possibilities of journalism, that there is a well-grounded belief on the part of many newspaper owners that the conducting of a newspaper by men of convictions, in accordance with those convictions, is one of the ways—and that the most solid of all—for establishing it upon a sound commercial basis. The necessity of public support, of advertising support, is of course acknowledged; but that is not taken care of from day to day, or even from year to year; once for all the fortune of the paper is staked upon the principle that the people will support a paper that is honest and fair and brave. Some people will dislike it today, and others tomorrow; but it will command respect all the time, and the confidence of the community in its sincerity will be its strongest asset. This principle once acknowledged, the rest is plain sailing; the voyage may often be rough, and sometimes it may be disastrous; but it is never aim-

less, and never delusive. The men who conduct the paper know well enough that it would have to be discontinued if pecuniary support from the public failed; but they need no more be conscious of this consideration in their work than the preacher need think about his salary in determining his theology or his ethics, or the physician worry over his fee when dealing with the problems of life and death that daily confront him.

You pay five
times too much
for lamp-chim-
neys.

Buy good ones.
MACBETH.

If you use a wrong chimney, you lose a good deal of both light and comfort, and waste a dollar or two a year a lamp on chimneys.

Do you want the Index? Write me.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

Epworth Organs are extra sweet toned



—extra durable too.

Besides, our method of selling direct, on trial, at the factory price is a great advantage. You save the middle dealers' profit and are sure to be suited or the organ comes back at our expense.

Send for Catalogue to-day. Mention this paper.
Williams Organ & Piano Co., 57 Washington St., Chicago

C. H. J. KIMBALL THE INSURANCE AGENT

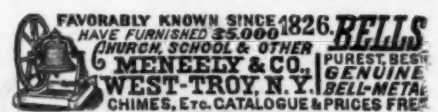
47 Kilby St., Boston
17 Winthrop St. - - - East Dedham
Telephones.

MAKE MONEY FOR YOUR CHURCH

Our CHURCH SOUVENIRS are splendid MONEY RAISERS. Cost 12½ cents; sell for 25 cents. Twenty days' credit. Write today for full information.

THE BAY STATE MFG. CO.,

20 Dawes St., Springfield, Mass.



THE COLUMBIAN CYCLOPEDIA

Thirty-nine Volumes, with illustrations
Cloth binding. 16mo volumes.
Each volume 7½x5x1½ inches.
With Atlas of the World, 11x14 inches.
Made to sell by subscription at \$70.00. Our price, \$12.00.
Express paid to any place in New England.

GEO. E. WHITAKER,
36 Bromfield St. Boston.

Zion's Herald

Volume LXXXII

Boston, Wednesday, January 6, 1904

Number 1

ZION'S HERALD

CHARLES PARKHURST, Editor
GEORGE E. WHITAKER, Publisher
PUBLISHED WEEKLY

Price, \$2.50 a year, including postage
36 Bromfield St., Boston

All stationed preachers in the Methodist Episcopal Church are authorized agents for their locality.

Entered at the Post-office, Boston, Mass., as second-class matter.

Chicago Theatre Horror

NEARLY 600 people lost their lives in a fire and panic that occurred in the Iroquois Theatre in Chicago, Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 30. Two thousand people, mostly women and children, were watching a holiday pantomime — the dramatization of a children's story, "Mr. Bluebeard" — when a spark from an electric arc light set fire to the drapery of the stage. The fire surrounded several of the calcium tanks, which exploded, spreading the conflagration and starting a wild scramble for safety. An effort was made to lower the great asbestos curtain in order to confine the fire to the stage. The curtain came down only half way, thus increasing the horror by providing a draft for the flames into the auditorium. A frightful scene of carnage ensued, numbers of people being suffocated and burned without power to move, while a struggling mass of humanity became piled up on the stairways leading from the balconies and the galleries. The construction of the theatre building, which was a new one, is emphatically condemned. To the lack of proper exits and the taking of other precautions is ascribed a large share of the blame for the disaster. The interior finishings were of wood, and the fire-escapes were not finished. The iron exit doors were locked. The awful catastrophe accentuates anew the constant risk which *habitués* of theatres run in frequenting buildings, many of them flimsy death-traps, where a great amount of combustible material in the way of parched canvas, paint-coated tapestries, drops, etc., is in constant use, in close proximity to electric wires and lights, many of which are improperly insulated and carelessly tended. The Chicago horror recalls the holocaust at the Brooklyn Theatre in 1876, when 294 lives were sacrificed; the Ring Theatre disaster in Vienna in 1881 in which 580 people perished; and the destruction of the Paris Charity Bazaar in 1897, when 150 persons were lost. The first American theatre horror was a disaster at Richmond, Virginia, in 1811, when 75 persons perished, among them the Governor of the State. Fire-Commissioner Sturgis of New York

has created a sensation by declaring most of the theatres in that city unsafe. Telegrams expressing sympathy with the people of Chicago in their awful affliction have been received from the Lord Mayor of London and others in England, from President Roosevelt, and from Governor Bates.

Automotor Railless Train

AN automotor railless train, forming a completely linked mechanical system, has been invented by Colonel Renard, the aeronaut, and M. Sureouf, an engineer, which, it is thought, will revolutionize road traffic, and may possibly to some extent supersede railways. While the leading vehicle carries the motor, it is in no sense a traction engine. An experimental train of ten cars has been successfully operated in France, each of the vehicles being provided with transmission gear actuated by the motor on the leading car. Each portion of the train is, therefore, practically an automobile, as the engine on the first vehicle propels each car as if the latter had a motor of its own. The steering gear has been devised on the same principle as the transmission gear; that is to say, the train of cars is not drawn in the wake of the engine, but the latter commands the steering gear provided on each car. The advantage of this arrangement is that each car as it were propels itself, and the friction of all the wheels upon the roadway is utilized, instead of being a useless resistance which the engine must overcome. Consequently a far less powerful motor will draw a far heavier load than is the case with a traction engine. The steering gear of each car being commanded by the leading vehicle, the convoy can negotiate practically any curve. Risks of side slipping are minimized, and by a differential system different speeds can be imparted at the same moment to various parts of the same train. Such a train of ten cars has been propelled without difficulty, by a racing car, at the rate of eleven miles per hour, and also drawn up a very steep hill. The inventors claim that every high-road in France is now open to train traffic of moderate speed.

Germany's Military Sensation

THE publication by Lieutenant Bilse of the German Army of a military novel of slight literary excellence which set forth to portray life "In a Little Garrison," showing one whole battalion of artillery groaning beneath the oppressive sway of a captain's wife, and making out that existence in the insignificant frontier posts of Germany is an intolerable burden, with no inspirations to noble conduct and every incentive to idleness and vice at hand, has created a big sensation

among the military and civilian subjects of the Kaiser, and incidentally has resulted in the dismissal of the author from the Army and his imprisonment for six months. Lieutenant Bilse insinuates that ill-born or scapegoat officers are banished for years to small posts on the frontiers, where for want of something better to do they are forced to spend most of their time in clubs, and where, in consequence, all sorts of scandals break forth. The picture drawn by Lieutenant Bilse proved too true to life for the garrison of the little town of Forbach, the officers of which swore at the court-martial (which resulted in the conviction of the Lieutenant) that they recognized themselves in the character sketches of the novel. High German military authorities declare that there are not many Forbachs in Germany, but the press of the country takes a more serious view of the conditions of army life, asserting that the book should be seriously pondered in high places and steps be taken to restore public confidence. The London *Spectator* sees in the episode a symptom of such far-reaching demoralization that the very efficiency of the German Army as a whole may be brought into question. There is some danger that the German Army may become denationalized and a line of deep cleavage appear between the civilian classes, virtuous and frugal for the most part, and the spoiled and arrogant representatives of an intolerant militarism.

Important Canals of the World

THE renewed attention being given at this time to the proposed Isthmian Canal lends interest to a discussion of the great canals of the world, presented by the Department of Commerce and Labor through its Bureau of Statistics. The ship canals of the world are nine in number — the Suez Canal, begun in 1859 and completed in 1869; the Cronstadt and St. Petersburg Canal, begun in 1877 and completed in 1890; the Corinth Canal, begun in 1884 and completed in 1893; the Manchester Ship Canal, finished in 1894; the Kaiser Wilhelm Canal, connecting the Baltic and North Seas, completed in 1895; the Elbe and Trave Canal, connecting the North Sea and Baltic, opened in 1900; the Welland Canal, connecting Lake Erie with Lake Ontario; and the two canals, United States and Canadian, connecting Lake Superior with Lake Huron. The Suez Canal is usually considered the most important of ship canals, though the number of vessels annually passing through it does not equal that of the craft passing through the canal connecting Lake Superior with the chain of Great Lakes at the south. In extent, however, it exceeds all other ship canals, its total length being 90 miles. The Suez

Canal is without locks, being at the sea level the whole distance, of which about two-thirds is through shallow lakes. The canal connecting the Bay of Cronstadt with St. Petersburg is of great strategic and commercial importance to Russia. The Corinth Canal — historically a belated work — though only about four miles long, reduces the steaming distance from Adriatic ports to the Aegean Sea about 175 miles. The Manchester Ship Canal is about 35 miles long, has four sets of locks, and cost \$75,000,000. The tolls on the canal yield only a small part of the interest which the city of Manchester is obliged to pay on the capital invested in the enterprise. The German canals are proving of great value to general mercantile traffic. In point of importance, measured by present use, the canals at the St. Mary's River far surpass the Welland Canal. The canals of Sault Ste. Marie and Ontario are located adjacent to the falls of the St. Mary's River. The number of vessels passing through the United States Canal in 1902 was 17,588 and through the Canadian Canal 4,204. The registered tonnage passing through the former canal in 1902 was 27,408,021 tons.

Toothpick Industry

FEW persons have any idea of the enormous quantity of wooden toothpicks annually turned out by factories in the United States. The number of these small but useful articles is beyond calculation, thousands of millions being made every year. Toothpicks in great numbers are imported from Japan, Portugal and Italy, but the greater number used in this country are made in America. The State of Maine furnishes the bulk of the supply, where the white birch, of which the greatest proportion of domestic toothpicks is made, is found in abundance. This wood is preferred by reason of its softness and pliability. Maple and poplar are also used, but birch, which possesses the desirable quality of retaining its forest odor and sweetness, has the preference over all other woods. In Maine there are numerous mills, equipped with costly and intricate machinery, whose entire work it is to supply the United States with toothpicks. Maine has almost a monopoly of the business, although there are a few mills in New York, Vermont, and Massachusetts.

Material Growth of the United States

ACCORDING to a statement just issued by the Bureau of Statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor, the United States has made great progress of late years in its material industries. The population of the country is estimated at 80,372,000, against 23,191,876 in 1850. The wealth of the country is figured at \$94,000,000,000 in 1900, and it is declared that presumably \$100,000,000,000 would not be an unreasonable estimate for 1903. The per capita wealth is set down at \$1,235 in 1900 and \$307 in 1850, having thus more than quadrupled. The interest-bearing debt in 1903 is \$914,000,000 against \$1,724,000,000 in 1880 and \$2,046,000,000 in 1870. The per capita indebtedness of the country in 1903 is \$11.51. The value of manufactures for

the census year 1900 is given at \$13,000,000,000, against \$2,000,000,000 in 1860. Railroads in operation in 1902 had 203,182 miles of track, as compared with 30,826 miles in 1860. Coal production increased in nine years from 162,814,977 tons in 1893 to 269,081,049 tons in 1902. Steel shows an increase from 4,019,995 tons in 1893 to 14,947,250 tons in 1902. In the same nine years the exported manufactures increased from \$158,023,118 to \$407,526,159, and total imports from \$866,400,922 to \$1,025,719,237.

Electrical Dispersion of Fogs

A SUCCESSFUL attempt has been made by Sir Oliver Lodge at Liverpool, England, to disperse fogs by means of electricity, up to a distance of sixty yards from the point of position of the apparatus used in the experiments. The instrument originally employed was a Wimshurst influence machine which discharged by means of a bundle of points into the air. A very high potential was necessary, and to increase the surface a large gas flame was used to supplement the points. In later experiments the rectifying properties of the Cooper Hewitt mercury vapor lamp have been employed — the rectifier consisting of twelve lamps connected in a quadrilateral having three lamps in each arm, and rectifying both sections of the alternating-current wave. This arrangement gave unidirectional sparks two or three inches long, and was very effective in laboratory experiments. To disperse fog in a circle of sixty yards' radius is a notable performance, but the general application of the method still seems to be rather far off. To extend the cleared area much beyond sixty yards from the discharge station and thus make the system of practical use in harbors or at sea, the employment of very high voltages, such as are at present impracticable, will be necessitated. There are, however, narrow and crowded waterways where a system of dispelling fogs only slightly better than that already perfected would be very useful.

Peat Coal by Electrical Process

THERE appears to be almost no end to the applications of electricity to the practical purposes of commerce and manufactures. One of the most curious of these utilizations of electricity is the conversion of ordinary peat into firm, smokeless steam coal at a cost which promises to bring the product far within the industrial price limit of steam fuel in Great Britain and Continental Europe. Peat in its ordinary condition contains about 80 per cent. of water. All the earlier methods of utilizing it involved the elimination of the water by air drying — a process which is tedious and uncertain in summer and which practically ceases in winter. The problem has been to devise a process which would carbonize and convert the substance of peat into coal or coke by the consumption of its gaseous elements. The peat is cut and excavated by machinery, and is packed into rotary cylinders of iron. The cylinders being rotated at high velocity, the centrifugal pressure, aided by an interior beating device, expels all but a small remnant of the water. Electrodes con-

nected by conductors with a dynamo are then inserted in the cylinders in such a way that the mass of centrifugally dried peat becomes the medium through which is completed the circuit between the electrodes. The resistance offered by the peat generates heat which carbonizes the material, producing a mass of disintegrated black globules which retain all the valuable elements of the original material. From the cylinders the carbonized material passes into machines, which knead it into a putty-like mass, which is then pressed into briquettes, or left to dry and harden in masses, which are broken into lumps, screened, and graded like ordinary coal. Among the special advantages claimed for this method is the fact that the electrical current converts but does not destroy any of the valuable elements of the peat, whereas coking by fire heat expels a large percentage of these elements in the form of gases, which are lost from the composition of the ultimate product. Briquettes produced by this method can be compactly stowed on shipboard or elsewhere, they are practically smokeless, leave no clinkers whatever, and are reported to have the high thermal value of 9,000 British units.

Experimental Trip in New York Subway

THE first experimental trip by officials in the new subway in New York city was made on New Year's Day by Mayor McClellan and a number of invited guests. The party was conveyed in improvised two-seated passenger cars drawn by three handcars, each manned by a crew of nine sturdy Italians. The cars traveled at the rate of four miles an hour, and the trip was made without hitch from the City Hall to Harlem. Every hundred yards or so a man holding a big gasoline flare was stationed, or an electric light was found in position. Each station in the subway has its own color and its own figure or letter. At one station the Columbia University colors appear, and the University arms are represented in the tessellated tilework of the friezes. The air in the subway was quite pure, but damp, though several degrees warmer than in the streets.

Break-up of the Atoms

THE radioactive products, which are emanations of uranium, thorium, and radium, are now thought by some experts to consist of unstable atoms produced by the breaking up of the atoms of the elements themselves in successive stages, the activity of each product being the result of its instability, and a direct measure of the amount of matter undergoing change. On this supposition substances like thorium X and uranium X and the emanations cannot consist of any known kind of matter, since their life in most cases is not longer than a few weeks. The active elements themselves are regarded by some of the best authorities as analogous to the radioactive products to which they give rise, with the difference that their rate of change is very much slower. It is thought that the life of radium itself is about a thousand years. The radioactive elements may have been radiating for geological epochs in the earth's crust. If so, it is possible that the

"disintegration products" would always be found associated with them. Helium, for example, may be a disintegration product of the radioactive elements. Ordinary matter possesses the property of radioactivity only to a very small extent. If this is not due to some slight radioactive impurity, it seems to show that all matter is gradually breaking up into simpler forms, without, however, giving rise to any radiation capable of easy detection. The changes occurring even in radium would probably never have been observed but for its property of expelling one of the products of the change with great velocity. The process of decay may be imperceptible when judged by the life of man, but the effect appears to be cumulative, and in ages yet to come may reduce the matter of this earth to simpler and more stable forms.

New England Stormswept

THE New England coast was storm-swept last Saturday. The storm was the most severe "blizzard" experienced since that of November, 1898, the wind reaching the velocity of forty miles an hour, accompanied by heavy snow which piled up in great drifts, and made work difficult for the life-saving patrols. Vessels generally were weatherbound, or kept well out at sea, and for the first time in many years Nantucket harbor was frozen over. Railroad traffic was delayed all over New England. The storm started in the "Pan Handle" region of Texas early on Friday, and prevailed generally on Saturday on the northern Atlantic seaboard. Many lives were lost through exposure to the cold, or from accidents which occurred in consequence of derangements due to the blinding snow.

President Roosevelt on Panama Canal

ON Monday President Roosevelt sent a message to Congress on the Panama Canal, expressing with characteristic vigor his well-known views upon this subject. Referring to the charges which have been made concerning the hasty recognition of the Panama Republic, he says: "I hesitate to refer to the injurious insinuations which have been made of complicity by this government in the revolutionary movement in Panama. They are as destitute of foundation as of propriety." That he proposes no change of base on his part is evidenced by these strong words: "I will not for one moment discuss the possibility of the United States committing an act of such baseness as to abandon the new republic of Panama." He concludes by saying: "In conclusion let me repeat that the question actually before this government is not that of the recognition of Panama as an independent republic. That is already an accomplished fact. The question, and the only question, is whether or not we shall build an isthmian canal." He emphatically urges on Congress the digging of the Panama Canal for the following reasons: Civilization demands it. No local government has the right to block such a gigantic enterprise of world-wide benefit. The welfare and safety of the United States require it. Colombia

has been offered the most generous terms by this country; rejected them, and this country cannot stoop to the baseness of betraying Panama to take up negotiations again with Colombia.

Chamberlain Campaigning

THE Balfour-Chamberlain *entente* continues as firm as ever, so far at least as outward protestations of amity and sympathy go, and neither of these two public leaders appears to regret having abandoned what Mr. Balfour calls a "creed outworn." Ignoring the clamors of the free traders who declare that by-election figures are deceptive and that the real heart of the country is not "apostate from a time-honored and saving faith," Mr. Chamberlain, undistracted by social festivities and free from official burdens, is vigorously pushing his fiscal reform campaign. His newspaper organs assert that he has already prepared the draft-program of work for the Imperial trade commission, whose presidency he has accepted, and that when it holds its first meeting January 15 he will make announcements calculated to strengthen the hands of the commissioners. The commission comprises a better representation of trade interests than was ever before secured to deal with a fiscal issue in England. This the anti-Chamberlainites concede. It is not at all certain that the conclusions of the commission will be highly protectionist, though they are likely to be received by the electorate as worthy of legislative formulation.

Treaty with Abyssinia

THE United States expedition to Abyssinia, under the lead of Consul General Skinner of Marseilles, which arrived at Adis Abeba December 21, has successfully accomplished the principal purposes of the mission. A treaty between the United States and the empire of Ethiopia, inaugurating for the first time friendly commercial relations, has been negotiated and signed. Emperor Menelik, who is a shrewd and wide-awake sovereign, has formally accepted the invitation to participate in the St. Louis Exposition. As a personal tribute from Emperor Menelik to President Roosevelt, Mr. Skinner has been charged to deliver to the President two lions and a pair of elephant tusks. Each member of the American party was offered a decoration, the acceptance of which is held in abeyance, owing to the official character of the expedition. A guard of marines accompanied the Skinner party, but no obstacle or peril was encountered on the way.

Facts Worth Noting

The new law governing railway ownership in China provides that not over fifty per cent. of the stock of any railroad can be owned by foreigners, and forbids railroads borrowing on land.

Kuno Fischer, the eminent historian of philosophy, has at last been obliged to give up his professorship in Heidelberg. He is in his eightieth year, and has been at Heidelberg since 1872.

Imports of iron and steel are the largest items of Mexican trade with the United

States, and they increased most greatly in the decade 1892-1902. Machinery alone rose from \$1,500,000 in 1892 to over \$7,000,000 in 1903.

The output of coal in India has increased sixfold since 1880. It now exceeds six million tons a year, and the supply is considered practically inexhaustible.

Dowie has announced to his followers that the leases he issues run into the millennium. The leases are drawn for 1,100 years. Dowie says that Christ will come within one hundred years, and that He will reign 1,000 years. Dowie hopes to return to earth at the completion of the hundred years, and he expects to return to the very geographical spot on which Zion City now stands.

The clam seems to be sharing the fate of the lobster. It is fast disappearing — so fast that the United States Fish Commission is endeavoring to propagate the mollusk by artificial culture. The Commission has so far confined its attention to the soft or long clam.

M. Body, a Belgian chemist, is said to have invented a process of extracting gold from pyrites. The pyrites, with gold in combination, is treated with sulphur and certain salts at a temperature not more than cherry red, and the gold is easily obtained from it, though presumably in very small quantities. Works in Piedmont, Italy, already employ the process.

Nickel-in-the-slot machines are in use in Dawson City, Alaska, for selling water in the winter. One can put in a nickel and obtain five gallons of water, but no more. It is so cold in Dawson that the water supply in the houses is shut off at night, so that the pipes will not freeze.

The entire charge of educational affairs in the metropolitan province of Chi-Li, China, is in the hands of C. D. Tenney, LL. D. He superintends the instruction given in all the academies of the province, as well as the two universities at Pao-ting-Fu and Tien-Tsin.

There are said to be three fountains in Indiana that magnetize needles, scissors, knife-blades, and other steel objects immersed in their waters. The waters contain a large proportion of carbonic acid, which is disengaged on exposure to the air. As this gas escapes, a heavy precipitate of oxide of iron forms, and when all the gas has disappeared no more magnetism manifests itself. The waters deviate the compass needle. The authentication of magnetic properties in these waters — which are situated at Cartersburg, Lebanon, and Fort Wayne — is regarded as important from a scientific point of view, though their ascertained utilities at present amount to very little.

Mosquito larvae collected last summer from all parts of the United States and Cuba by experts sent out under the direction of Prof. L. O. Howard of the Department of Agriculture, are now being received in great quantities at the entomological laboratory. There they are treated and stored away as fast as possible in vials for future experiment. The Department has long had on hand specimens of the famous big Jersey mosquito.

A French apiculturist has discovered that bees will serve as messengers. They will return to their hives from a distance of four miles in about twenty minutes, bearing despatches, after the manner of homing pigeons. Since the pigeons will retrace a distance of from 500 to 1,000 miles they are in little danger of being driven out of the messenger business by the bees.

WHAT SORT OF BISHOPS ARE NEEDED?

IT is confessedly a difficult task to answer in a few sentences this question, and yet it may be possible to throw light on the case by a few simple suggestions. That leaders of a different type from those required seventy-five years ago are needed in the episcopacy, goes without saying. The opinionated, autocratic, and uneducated type of man, such as made an effective leader of pioneer itinerants in the first quarter of the last century, is hardly the kind of general superintendent to fill the demands of the office in our day. Scores of questions and issues, causes and institutions, unknown then, are in the forefront of public attention now, and the new Bishops for the New Age need to be students of these issues and masters of these modern questions. It is likely that the cases of Bishop Jesse T. Peck, Bishop Newman, and Bishop Parker, as representing the policy of putting men into the episcopacy at or beyond the age of sixty-two, will be reviewed by thoughtful minds as affording some lessons to be heeded in the future.

Educational interests and institutions will more and more occupy the attention of the church and the country in the period just before us. A Methodist Bishop, by virtue of his office and its manifold demands, is brought into intimate relation with our denominational educational work in many of its aspects. Ought he not to be abreast of his age, therefore, in equipment in this regard? Should he not have been at least a student of educational affairs, and in touch with educators, if not himself a teacher or educational administrator? Furthermore, the age which we are now entering is marked by new methods of Biblical study, new discoveries in Biblical lands and correlative fields of research. Young men are inquiring after the best new books on these themes, are anxious to have perplexing questions at least tentatively answered, and need expert guidance in their studies. Our readers do not need to be informed that in these respects our age is a transitional period; that the traditional beliefs as to certain parts of the Bible are being tested and sifted with strenuous energy; that new methods for the study of the Word are in vogue; that new ideals concerning the Bible and its functions are getting hold of people everywhere. Under these circumstances the church needs in its Bishops most careful and wise men. It would be, of course, a mistake to put into the office any man who had gone wild in the direction which reckless critics have taken, and who would represent the unverified theories, tentative hypotheses, and random guesses of the so-called destructive criticism of the times. On the other hand, it would be deplorable to elect a man to the episcopal office whose face is turned toward the old methods instead of the new; who goes into furious fervors when the "critics" are mentioned; who supposes that they are engaged in the dreadful work of tearing the Bible to pieces; and who has joined in the hue and cry against certain of our schools as being hotbeds of heresy. Whatever types of men are needed in the episcopacy for the new age, we need at least those

who know what scholarly experts are trying to do in the department of Biblical criticism; who know the difference between the higher criticism which is reverent, and sane, and Christ-loving, and the other variety; and who can recognize the fact that inside of the limits of genuine orthodoxy there is wide room for those who love and seek the truth as it is in Jesus, even though they may not all be able to pronounce the same shibboleth.

Other qualifications go without saying — absolute religious devotion, judicial poise, intellectual alertness, administrative capacity, knowledge of the Bible, power in the pulpit, interest in the humble and the poor and the obscure, acquaintanceship with our varied ecclesiastical economy, and unassuming, honest, straightforward manhood!

FORGETTING THE PAST

ONE of St. Paul's methods for getting on in the world, in the best sense, is given to us in his Epistle to the Philippians: "This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind." At the opening of a new year, or as a maxim for guidance in certain perplexities recurring every day, this is a good policy for us. Let the past go. Reach forth for fresh victories and achievements. Drop the old feuds, the time-worn bitternesses, the useless jealousies, the vain regrets, the long-time grievances, the brooding habits, the useless depressions — let them all go. They are of no avail; they only hamper and hinder you in the race. Drop, again, the hitherto accomplished triumphs; do not stop to rejoice over them, or to plume yourself in pride about them, or to exult over your not-so-fortunate fellow-worker. Life is too short to be spent either in foolish regrets or in just-as-foolish exultations. Do your work, and then let it stand, and go on to something else. That is the substantial lesson of this noble maxim of the great Apostle.

The work of an editor, for example, exigent, taxing, urgent, imperative in its current demands, makes it inevitable that in order to succeed at all he must follow this advice and motto of St. Paul. He may glance at his finished volume, or peruse the last issue just from the press to detect errors, to reflect for a moment on what has been said or omitted, and to get hints for bettering his work next time, but he has absolutely no time for regrets, humiliation over failure, depression over his shortcomings, or even pride and joy over his best work. His one task is to take up immediately, as soon as one issue is off the press, preparation for the next paper, which must always be brighter, more virile, wise, aggressive and attractive than any of its predecessors. That is a good instance of what Paul meant by forgetting the things which are behind and reaching forth after the things which are before.

What about your sins? In one sense they can never be forgotten. Paul recalls again and again his offences committed against the disciples of Christ before his conversion. In view of these he could never forgive himself, even though he had been freely forgiven by his Master. But he did not brood over them, nor allow his sorrow for them to overwhelm him in depres-

sion or despair. He forgot even his sins in the sense that they were no longer allowed to impede his progress. Imitate his example; secure the assurance that you have been forgiven, and then let nothing remain but the resolve never to offend in like manner again, the sense of gratitude for pardon, and a purpose to glorify Him in whose blood we have redemption, even the forgiveness of sins.

This, fellow-worker, is the great secret of a victorious career and an efficient life. Forget the past, reach forth to the future day by day, remembering gratefully and hopefully that

"Every day is a fresh beginning;
Every morn is the world made new;
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you,
A hope for me and a hope for you.

"All the past things are past and over;
The tasks are done and the tears are shed;
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;
Yesterday's wounds which smarted and bled
Are healed with the healing which
night has shed."

CONSECRATED GUMPTION

EVERY now and then something occurs, like the betrayal of a trust or a blunder in the business and charities of the church, that shows us how much wiser in their generation, as a rule, are the children of this world than the children of light. The world and the forces of evil certainly do seem to have a good deal more gumption in practical matters than the church. They guard their interests better, more carefully, more faithfully, and are more alert and watchful.

The children of light need more consecrated gumption. The church is suffering sorely from lack of that common-sense which the children of this world wisely prize so highly. We need gumption, and we need it more abundantly. In the management of our financial concerns; in the choosing and safeguarding of our boards of management, officers, paid employees; in the control of church property, especially real estate, its renting, overseeing, etc.; in the disposition of charitable funds — in all these ways, and many others, we need a large accession of practical wisdom.

We are inclined to administer the practical affairs of the church too loosely, and above all too easily. The present idea seems to be to get things done with the minimum of cost, attention and system. Simply because a man professes to be a Christian brother, we are quite willing to take his word instead of his bond. If he has shown himself capable and conscientious in his secular business, we are disposed to give him a free hand in the management of the business of the church. We too often leave our charities to be administered by persons whose notion of charity is simply a system of pauperization. We appoint church committees with disregard of balance, with often not one among them who knows anything about the business side of such a committee's duty.

Why should not the church borrow some of the world's gumption and consecrate it to higher uses? Common sense

may be just as much of a grace as anything else, if we only consecrate it. The time has come, in this wide-awake, scheming age, when the church has got to keep its eyes open. It cannot nap without being caught. So long as it handles money there will be unscrupulous men with their eyes on that cash, and their fingers itching to clutch it. The first moment of carelessness or shiftlessness on the part of guardians of church funds is the unscrupulous man's opportunity, and he will seize it with lightning rapidity and certainty. It behooves the church, in these days, to be versed in the wisdom of the world. Let us wake up to the fact — and acknowledge it — that we are in sore need of more gumption.

Now Let the Church Act

AS promised several weeks ago, in this issue we spread before our readers nominees for the episcopacy who are likely to be voted for in May for this supreme office. On the whole the list is distinguished and very excellent, reflecting special credit upon those who have made the nominations. That so representative a group is presented, and that ardent partisans did not seize the proposition which the HERALD made to compliment particular friends, shows how seriously this subject affects the general church. That our people are profoundly, indeed painfully, anxious concerning the election of Bishops, which must occur at the next General Conference, is a fact which is everywhere manifest. As will be seen by the nominees herewith published, there is no lack of good timber for the high office, but the political methods which have prevailed for the last quarter of a century in our general elections fill our people with foreboding. It goes without saying that the six or eight men whom the Conference at Los Angeles will elect as regular and Missionary Bishops (and we believe that number should be elected) are to give character and reputation to our Methodism for the next half century.

This being the case, our church should be aroused as never before, and by holy agitation and prayer render it impossible for "political manipulations and combines" to elect undesirable and incompetent men. We do not assume that all the Bishops elected will be taken from the nominees which appear in this issue; but we are confident that a majority of the regular Bishops will be taken from this group. Missionary Bishops cannot be so well anticipated. Some unexpected event, some unusual contingency, some providential leading, as in the cases of Bishops Taylor, Hartzell, and Warne, may lift to view for this position some men who have not appeared as possibilities or probabilities. But it is safe to trust the General Conference to act in special exigencies with accompanying illuminations when they appear.

As the six regular Bishops can be safely taken from these nominees, every General Conference delegate should study and investigate these men critically and impartially, and so go to General Conference with intelligent judgment to do his (or her) duty as in the fear of God and with only one unalterable purpose — to elect the men who will best honor and serve the denomination.

It would do unspeakable good if the entire church would take up this subject, canvass these nominees, and awaken a determined spirit of protest against self-seeking and the political methods in vogue, thus making their operation more difficult. Let those who get upon the trail of the self-seeker seize "a scourge of small

cords" and drive him out of this Methodist temple in which only holy and unselfish men of God, like unto Christ Himself, should have place. Let prophets like John the Baptist exorcise the "ecclesiastical politician" until he shall hide his head with shame and be compelled to cease his nefarious and destructive work. Let the sainted women and splendid generation of youth in our church protest against this miserable business of making men, inadequate in ability and character, Bishops, in a voice that shall sound against it like "the wrath of the Lamb."

An Important Event

THE laying of the corner-stone of the Sarah L. Keen College building, which is to be a new school for girls, on Christmas morning, in the City of Mexico, was a significant and prophetic event. The following abstract from Rev. Dr. J. W. Butler's address made on the occasion, gives the substantial facts in connection with the event: "Thirty years ago today the first Methodist church was dedicated in Mexico and the first school established later in the year. That year we matriculated from our first school 10 boys and girls. The following year we matriculated 45. Last year the Methodist school graduated 386 girls alone, while all over the republic the schools of the Methodist Episcopal Church have 4,000 boys and girls in attendance. In 1886 this Mission paid \$39,000 for the church property on Independencia Street. In October, 1903, this property was sold for \$127,000." Every dollar of the last mentioned amount will go into the building.

In the corner-stone cavity were placed the following articles: A copy of the New Testament; Minutes of the Conference; pictures of Dr. and Mrs. William Butler, founders of the Mission; picture of Mrs. Sarah L. Keen, after whom the school was named; pictures of past and present principals of the school; a number of church papers; a copy of the *Mexican Herald* of the issue on Christmas day, 1903, and cards and Mexican coins. The new building will be of stone, two stories in height, and the plans for its construction and every detail connected with it have been given long and careful consideration.

Thus steadily and permanently is the Methodist Episcopal Church building itself into the young life of Mexico.

PERSONALS

— Rev. J. W. Magruder, D. D., of Chestnut St. Church, Portland, Me., has been elected president of the Associated Charities of that city.

— Bishop Mallalieu left Boston, Friday, Jan. 1, on the 6 P. M. train, for the South, where he has Conferences in Mississippi, Louisiana, and Texas. He expects to be gone about six weeks.

— Rev. Dr. Samuel McGerald is arranging for the translation into Spanish of his autobiography, "From Rome to Protestantism." It is to be used in Mexico, South America, and the Philippines.

— The marriage engagement is announced of Miss Bessie Mahala Hitchcock, daughter of Judge and Mrs. L. E. Hitchcock, of Chicopee, to Arthur J. Meredith, instructor in the High School of Bloomfield, N. J.

— Dr. George B. Smyth, assistant missionary secretary, is arranging for a Missionary Convention to be held in San Francisco. The dates selected are from April 28 to May 1. It is planned to make it the greatest convention in the interests

of missions ever held west of the Mississippi River.

— The new parsonage at Milan, N. H., Rev. N. L. Porter pastor, received a new and beautiful book-case for the library on Christmas Day — the generous gift of Miss V. F. Mitchell, of Portland, Me.

— Rev. J. A. Bowler, of Saxonville, gave a chalk-talk at the watch-night service in Bromfield St. Church, on "Moses' Choice." Mr. Bowler is giving chalk-talks on temperance and religious subjects and his work receives very favorable comment.

— Dr. J. C. W. Cox, member of the Epworth League Board of Control, who is still remembered pleasantly in Vermont because of his good work with Montpelier Seminary, is laboring in the interest of the superannuated preachers' fund for the Iowa Conference.

— Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me., will commemorate on Wednesday of Commencement week, June 22 next, the 100th anniversary of the birth of Nathaniel Hawthorne, one of its most notable graduates. Bliss Perry, editor of the *Atlantic Monthly*, will be the orator of the occasion. The date of Hawthorne's birth was July 4, 1804.

— Bishop Moore, after holding the Central Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Japan on March 25, and the Japan Conference on the 29th, expects to sail for this country by the steamer "Hong Kong Maru," April 6. That arrangement will bring him to San Francisco in time to take part in the great missionary convention which is to occur in that city just before the opening of the General Conference.

— We are unspeakably shocked and grieved to learn that Willis W. Cooper, first vice president of the General Epworth League (the Spiritual department), distinguished throughout the church for his generosity, beneficence, and religious and missionary zeal, perished in the terrible conflagration at the Iroquois Theatre, to which event reference is made in the Outlook. Since the above was written, a galley-proof of Dr. Berry's tribute to Mr. Cooper is received and is published on page 22.

— Dr. A. B. Leonard, corresponding secretary of the Missionary Society, left New York, Tuesday evening, Dec. 29, for Mexico, going by way of St. Louis and San Antonio. He expects to be absent from the office about six weeks. He intends to visit the important mission points of our church in Mexico, and will look into the interests of the missions as thoroughly as time will permit. He will be present at the session of the Mexico Conference, which is to be held Jan. 21.

— In a note received from Rev. Clark Crawford, D. D., of Akron, O., he says: "I am in my second year in First Church, Akron. The Lord is giving us the desire of our hearts in the return of former prosperity to this historic charge. I have received nearly three hundred new members since last October one year ago. The old debt has been paid and the church property — one of the best in Methodism — repaired. The income for this year will be larger than for twenty-five years. The quarterly conference made another handsome advance in salary at its recent session."

— Friends will be interested in this paragraph from a letter just received from Rev. J. D. King, of Cottage City, under date of Dec. 28: "In a month I shall reach my 82d chronological milestone. Eight years ago I laid off my offensive armor and retired from the field of active service. Three weeks ago I had an unfortunate fall, from which I rose with a broken rib and other injuries quite as serious, from which I am confined to the house, with the pros-

pect of a long spell of it. Old age is not very elastic or recuperative."

—Rev. Dr. Alfred Noon has accepted an invitation to deliver the Memorial Day address in West Springfield, May 30.

—Rev. and Mrs. William Kirkby, of Thomson Church, Pawtucket, R. I., announce the marriage of their daughter, Marion Ella, to Mr. George Alfred Pearson, of that city, which took place at the parsonage, on Thursday, Dec. 31, the father of the bride officiating.

—Rev. L. W. Staples, of Waltham, thus announces, under date of Jan. 2, the decease of another minister's widow: "On Thursday last Mrs. Lizzie E. Dyer, widow of the late Rev. S. O. Dyer, of the New England Conference, passed gently to her reward. Mrs. Dyer had been living with her only daughter, Mrs. Nellie Young, of Waltham, since her husband's death seven years ago. During the past few months she had suffered greatly, but calmly, trustingly, awaited the change. Her only brothers, Henry and Charles Ely, prominent lawyers of Westfield, were present at the funeral. One only daughter, Mrs. Young, and two granddaughters, Misses Maude and Helen Young, remain, and are greatly bereaved by her going away."

—It is with a feeling of unusual sadness that we read, in a leading editorial in the *Northwestern Christian Advocate* (which is transferred to this number), that Bishop S. M. Merrill will retire at the next General Conference. He has been so long such an essential and integral part of our episcopacy, the jurist of the board, withal so vigorous intellectually, and has so ably met every fresh exigency with the right word and judgment for the hour, that, although the years have been rolling along too rapidly, carrying him now to his seventy-ninth, we have never thought of him as aged. Bishop Merrill, to the many who know him, is one of the best loved Bishops of the church. Some years ago he was ill when presiding at the New Hampshire Conference, and it was our privilege to have some care of him. Then he uncovered his great heart to us, and since that time we have cherished him, as do so many, with peculiar affection. Grand man! there is and has been but one Bishop Merrill. May he be spared many years yet to the church which he has so ably and faithfully served, and to the multitude who so reverently love him.

BRIEFLETS

Be not too busy to pray, nor yet too prayerful to be busy.

The Joint Hymnal Commission is in session at Washington, D. C., as we go to press. All members are present except Dr. Quayle, who is detained by pastoral engagements, and Dr. Whitehead, who is detained by illness in the family.

Five dollars sent by the Union Church of Concord Junction, N. H., to be appropriated to any charity which the editor shall designate, is handed in to the Preachers' Aid fund of the New England Conference.

It is a sad commentary upon the real condition in Kansas that the *Topeka Capital* states that, according to "the last United States census reports on the liquor question, Kansas is credited with over 600 saloonkeepers and stands twenty-fifth on the list of States. According to these figures, Kansas has more saloonkeepers than any Southern State except Texas, Louisiana, Tennessee and Kentucky. It has

more than three-fourths as many as Massachusetts, although the latter State has a population much larger than Kansas."

To show how easily Methodist papers may be placed in Methodist homes, we publish the following paragraph from a letter written by Rev. W. H. Dunnack, of Oldtown, Me.: "I preached a sermon to my people on 'The Place and Value of Methodist Literature in Methodist Homes,' and followed up the sermon during the week with a personal canvass. Where I failed to place the old (ZION'S) HERALD, I made an effort to place the young (*Epworth*) Herald. Result of work—7 new subscribers for ZION'S HERALD (more than doubling the list), and 7 subscribers for the *Epworth Herald*. Total, 14."

Are you doing anything for Christ earnestly and sincerely? Then be sure you are honoring Him. He cares less that the circle of your light should be large than that it should be clear and bright.

In Wilfred Meynell's biography of Disraeli this bit of advice is quoted, as given to a young man: "Be amusing. Never tell unkind stories; above all, never tell long ones!" Judging from some of the sharp sayings in this biography, Disraeli sinned against the first part of his own rule. The preacher may take a hint from this counsel of the witty Disraeli. In his sermons he should 'certainly not tell unkind stories, and he should avoid the temptation to tell long ones. Some of the best illustrations are the shortest and snappiest. It does not take real lightning long to flash.

The awful horror in Chicago last week, in connection with which nearly 600 people lost their lives, has greatly shocked the whole country. Expressions of sympathy are being uttered on all sides. The pitifulness of the thing is increased by the circumstance that very many of those who lost their lives were children. The sympathy felt by the public does not alter the fact that it was a grievous lack of sense, on the part of those parents, to take their children to the theatre. A theatrical show is no place for a child. Simple pastimes are best for children, and to stay at home is far more sensible than to be dragged into all sorts of amusement halls indiscriminately simply because the parent craves an excitement which the child is better without. There is altogether too much stimulation of children's wits and imaginations in these rushing times. Let the child develop normally, steadily, Christfully. The garish light and the stifling atmosphere of a theatre are not the best environment for developing childhood.

It is a sign of peace with God, of a conscience shriven and devoid of offence, to have no haunting dread of the future, even the great future beyond the grave. When a man or woman can say that child-prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep," in the spirit with which a child says it, neither the earthly night nor the Great Day need have any terrors.

Unionizing of industry could hardly go to greater length or manifest itself in a more repellent way than in the holding of a "Union label funeral"—as was actually done the other day in Chicago. An undertaker's wagon—it was not thought safe to use a hearse—carried a poster announcing that the vehicle belonged to an undertaker paying the Union scale of drivers' wages. The six carriages were similarly labeled—their occupants being properly authen-

ticated "unionized" mourners. Not even on the way to the grave is neutrality on the part of non-combatants in the labor conflict recognized by some people. When the terrible disaster occurred at the Iroquois Theatre in Chicago some of the liverymen could hardly obtain drivers to go to the help of the afflicted people until a high labor official had given a special "dispensation" for ten days for purposes of public service. Capital is oftentimes tyrannical, but it appears from facts like the above that labor is frequently as arrogant and intolerant.

He who hides an oak in an acorn may have some surprise of destiny for the humblest of His children.

The fact that the late Herbert Spencer, who was almost an invalid all his life, reached the ripe age of eighty-three before he died, shows what can be done by many an individual, Providence permitting, by assiduous and intelligent regard for health and hygiene. Spencer was not able to work more than three hours a day. He found that that rule suited him best. Others need not be so restricted in hours or terms of labor, but the general truth remains incontrovertible that there is a right way and there may be a wrong way in which any particular man may work, and that attention to the laws of health pays in the long run.

Miss Mary A. Allen, daughter of Willard S. Allen, late treasurer of the Preachers' Aid Society of the New England Conference, has voluntarily released to A. R. Weed, Esq., attorney, the 7,000 shares of the Bismarck Nugget Gulch Mining Company of Montana, which, it was claimed, were the property of the Society. The estimated value of the stock is \$4,450. Miss Allen has acted very honorably in the matter.

Last Saturday evening's *Transcript* devotes a valuable article to the estimated Christian beneficence for the year in the maintenance of American churches, missions, and other charitable work. It is believed that more than \$100,000 has been thus expended. The *Transcript* says:

"It is impossible to say how much it costs each year to maintain all Roman Catholic churches in America, including the building of new churches. That church keeps no record of such expenditures, save as each parish keeps its own. Not all Protestant bodies compile such tables of expenditures. Among these are the Methodists, and so in the table that follows, Methodist figures are estimates; the others actual. All are for church maintenance, missions, repairs, and new structures:

Methodist Episcopal, all bodies,	\$24 070 000
Presbyterian, North,	17 571 377
Protestant Episcopal,	15 687 168
Baptist, all bodies,	15 095 267
Lutheran, all bodies,	11 757 540
Congregational,	10 051 402

The income of the Church of England, all sources save contributions for missions, is officially given at \$28,767,785 for the year 1902, the last published to date."

With all charity and brotherly courtesy we must say that the sudden and fear-filled inference, noted elsewhere, which a correspondent made that Dr. Mudge, in alluding to "the carpenter God theory of creation," referred to Jesus the carpenter, and intended to express doubt concerning His deity, is in keeping with very much of the hasty and hysterical anxiety entertained that somebody is disturbing the fundamentals of the Christian faith. So far as we know no one among us has made assault upon a single essential of the Christian creed, nor desires to do so, and there is therefore not the slightest reason for apprehension in the matter.

NOMINATIONS FOR THE EPISCOPACY

IN the issue of Nov. 11, under the title, "Who should be Bishop?" we presented excerpts from many noteworthy correspondents urging the editor of the HERALD to spread before its readers the names of ministers who were likely to be voted for, for this high office, at the next General Conference, so that delegates should not be taken by surprise at Los Angeles, but should have ample time to investigate real episcopal possibilities. In closing the editorial, we said:

"In response to these and many other appeals, the editor has concluded that he cannot be silent and unresponsive, and so has decided to open a forum in the HERALD to the following extent as a beginning: That the church at large may know what men are likely to be presented to the General Conference for the office of Bishop, we will accept from any minister or layman in the connection nominations of candidates, with statement of qualifications, not to exceed in all 200 words. The favorable presentation of ministers for this position by friends can do no harm to the men mentioned, and will give those who desire so to do plenty of time to inquire concerning their abilities, character and record. The names of those who make the nominations will not be published, but will be held as evidence of good faith by the editor. If a sufficient number of nominations are received, they will be grouped in an early issue."

We proceed herewith to group the nominations which have been received according to the exact conditions named. Many men will be surprised to see their names in the group. The editor is confident that no one of the number appearing had any knowledge, or intimation even, that he was to be included in the distinguished list. Indeed, those making the nomination have invariably stated that their nominee had no knowledge of the distinction that was thus bestowed. Several of the names which appear in the subjoined list were also nominated by others. The editor holds himself responsible for the appearance of one nominee.

Rev. James M. Buckley, D. D.

I nominate Rev. Dr. James M. Buckley, editor of the *Christian Advocate*, New York, the most distinguished as well as ablest representative of our denomination, for Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and very earnestly hope that the next General Conference will elect him to that high office. It is well known, so highly has he been esteemed throughout the connection, that he would have been elected almost unanimously at any one of several of the last General Conferences if he had not emphatically indicated his unwillingness to accept the position. The bishopric, it seems to me, should be the graduation honor and place of service for the highest talent and noblest character in the church, which should naturally gravitate to the office because of pre-eminent abilities and universally recognized fitness. Believing, therefore, that he would greatly magnify our episcopacy without as well as within the denomination, that he "would have no debts to pay," and that his election would be so spontaneous as to rebuke the odious ecclesiastical politics now so prevalent, I nominate Dr. Buckley, and urge the church at large, in the meantime, to seek to constrain him to look with favor upon the proposition.

Rev. John F. Goucher, D. D.

Allow me to suggest among "episcopal possibilities" the name of Dr. John F. Goucher, president of Woman's College, Baltimore, as possessing the highest qualifications for the episcopal chair. He is in the full vigor of manhood, a perfect gentleman in bearing and conduct. As a Christian he is deeply spiritual and devout. His scholarship is accurate and his culture wide and varied. As a preacher he is eminent and a charming and effective platform speaker. The greater part of his ministerial life has been spent in pastoral work; and even after the establishment of Woman's College he continued in the pastorate until forced into the presidency. His name is a household word throughout the missionary world, his time, thought, money and effort being freely given to this cause. He has a genius for organization, and his great executive ability, his magnetic personality, his marvelous tact, along with his genial, tender, brotherly spirit, would make him an admirable general superintendent. No minister among us is more favorably known throughout the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, or among the men of light and leading in British Methodism. He is quiet and unobtrusive, shrinking from publicity, and in his great

modesty would deplore his name being suggested for any office in the gift of the church.

Rev. James R. Day, D. D.

I know several men who would make very good and very acceptable Bishops, but I have in mind one man who would be a conspicuously great Bishop. He would not be made great by the office — he is great already; a stalwart man, as rugged in his personality as the New England State which claims him as her son. Nature was generous in her gifts to James Roscoe Day. He looks the statesman that he is. And where is his peer as a preacher or platform orator? When he pours forth the torrents of his thought and feeling you think of Bascom and Wilbur Fisk. He has a genius for great preaching. Familiar with the traditions and history of American Methodism, and having for them the loyal respect of which they are worthy, he is at the same time a conservative radical, sympathetic, with the spirit which is working out through new methods, made imperative by new conditions. He has had wide experience, possesses in a pre-eminent degree the quality by which men of affairs are influenced and controlled, is a leader in all good reforms, such as temperance and the like, holds sane educational ideals, is a man of militant honesty, commanding universal respect, and if elected Bishop would, I believe, bring to the office such judicial qualities of mind, such strength of intellect and force of personality, such unaffected goodness, that the interests of the kingdom of God would be conserved and advanced.

Rev. James W. Bashford, D. D.

My choice for Bishop is President J. W. Bashford, of Ohio Wesleyan University. You ask me for my reasons: 1. He never has been, is not now, and never could be, an office-seeker. 2. He is of vigorous and virile manhood, with breadth of view and largeness of thought and sweep of vision commensurate with twentieth-century conditions. 3. He has religion without cant and piety without pretension. 4. He believes in Christian experience, definite, decisive and divine, knowable and tellable, the crowning and challenging evidence for the Gospel of the Christ. 5. He never inveighs against, nor makes light of, the historic consensus of the Methodist faith as interpreted by the fathers and illuminated by the radiant experience of a century and a half of the church's history. 6. He has the needed administrative ability, reinforced by large administrative experience. 7. He is a master of assem-

blies, and in pulpit or on platform would honor the denomination anywhere and in any company. 8. He is of recognized scholarship, and is at home in the world of thought. 9. He has been a pastor, and long enough to know the needs of the humble yet faithful average man of the pastorate. 10. He is tenderly sympathetic, yet strong and discerning, and in the cabinet would know how to balance the claims of the people and the rights of the pastor.

If others are elected, let them be of this type.

Rev. George F. Bovard, D. D.

The Pacific Coast nominates in the HERALD forum, for episcopal labors and honors, the man who is now foremost in the van of the California hosts, and whose family name is honorably inwoven in our Western history. He is of Hoosier birth and pioneer heredity, tall as Lincoln, straight as an Indian, of perfect health, and in the virile forties of his years. His face is serene and valiant, his manner amiable and dignified, his mind cultured, philanthropic and precise, and the structure of his soul veracious and composed. His outlook is broad, his insight deep, and his whole psychical attitude humble and devout. He was educated in one of our schools. As a pastor he was successful; as missionary superintendent he valiantly led our line to victory on a hard field; as presiding elder of its strongest district he called his Conference to the banner position in gifts to missions; as a member of the Book Committee he won the admiration and love of his colleagues, and forwarded with unweariable zeal the vital interests of the work committed to him; and now as president of our growing University, from which he graduated, he is esteemed and followed for his brotherly spirit and effective executive ability. With pride, therefore, we present this spotless preacher, of modern scholarship and tested loyalty, a typical son of Western Methodism, Rev. Dr. Geo. F. Bovard, of Los Angeles, Cal.

Rev. Henry Spellmeyer, D. D.

Henry Spellmeyer, A. M., D. D., the successful and popular pastor of Centenary Church, Newark, N. J., several times over received more than a majority of all votes cast for Bishop in the last General Conference, only requiring 84 additional votes of the requisite two-thirds to secure an election. His father was born in Germany and his mother in Scotland, he less than fifty-four years ago in New York city. At the age of fourteen he entered New York Uni-

versity, took the full classical course, graduated with honor, and entered the Union Theological Seminary. For thirty-four years now he has been pastor of prominent churches in Newark, N. J., and this immediate vicinity. He was a member of the General Conference of 1896 and 1900, chairman of the committee on Entertainment for 1900 and 1904, a member of the Book Committee since 1896, a trustee of a number of educational institutions of Methodism, and secretary of board of trustees of Drew Seminary. He has never for a day stepped aside from the pastorate. He is a brotherly man, a lover of the institutions of his church, a faithful pastor, a wise planner, and as a preacher interesting, spiritual and inspiring, therefore I want to see this General Conference finish the work the last came so near doing.

Rev. Joseph F. Berry, D. D.

I wish to present the name of Rev. Dr. J. F. Berry as a candidate for Bishop at the approaching General Conference. He is well known to the whole church. He has shown his executive ability in the responsible position he has held in the Epworth League since its beginning; the success of that organization being in no small measure due to his wise management. As editor of the *Epworth Herald* he has shown rare wisdom and discretion, being no extremist in any direction. His magnanimous action at the last General Conference would have been possible only to a man of real piety and freedom from self-seeking, one who held the welfare and reputation of the church above his own. He is a man in the prime of life, capable, in the providence of God, of many years of efficient service.

Rev. George P. Eckman, D. D.

In response to the request of ZION'S HERALD, which believes in establishing precedents where none exist, I wish to present a name worthy of being considered at Los Angeles for the exalted episcopal office—that of Rev. Dr. George P. Eckman, the successful pastor of St. Paul's Church. He is the son of a revered Methodist preacher of the Wyoming Conference, and a graduate of Wesleyan University and Drew Theological Seminary—two of our strongest denominational institutions. He is one of the best representatives of the younger generation of Methodist preachers, a man of great force of character, who would not listen to any "church boss," whether in the laity or the ministry, in the discharge of his episcopal duties. If the pastorate should furnish at least one of the new Bishops, Dr. Eckman stands forth as a representative of youth, courage, culture, and progress, united with loyalty to all the essentials of Methodism.

Rev. Edward S. Ninde, D. D.

Aged 38; good for forty years' service. Wesleyan, '87; Garrett, '90; year in Europe and Palestine. Joined Detroit Conference 1891, praying "an appointment that no one else wanted." Prayer heard; appointed to Bay Port; 31 members; \$325 salary. Reported 50 per cent. increase; salary, \$375. Four years at Wyandotte, increasing membership 50 per cent.; Birmingham, two years; four years Tabernacle, Detroit; now fourth year at Ann Arbor, 700 members, a host of them Methodist students at the State University. Of finest Wesleyan Methodist stock and ministerial traditions. Said Presiding Elder Stone of W. X. Ninde: "I doubt whether any member of the Black River Conference was ever sought for by the principal places with so much ardor. Knowing that he knew of these preferences, I was never able to de-

tect in him that consciousness of importance which will sometimes unhappily discover itself in individuals who are aware that they are favorites." Said Bishop Andrews of Bishop Ninde: "If we could summon before us all those with whom he communicated orally or in writing, men who knew his inner life and his outward work, I doubt if from all that company one would or could affirm that one word, one single act, or any part of the demeanor of William Xavier Ninde indicated that he desired the suffrages of his brethren for the episcopal office." That's the stuff! Edward S. Ninde has all his father's modesty, excellences and success, with more than his educational fitting, and could more than double his term of service with trebled efficiency, if elected now. delegate, first time—third in delegation of eight.

Rev. William F. McDowell, D. D.

I desire to take advantage of the kind offer of ZION'S HERALD in reference to the placing before the church the names of men we deem worthy of becoming our chief pastors. I wish to present the name of Rev. William F. McDowell, D. D., corresponding secretary of the Board of Education of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Dr. McDowell is a man who is in perfect accord with our Methodism. He would never cause a question of doubt to arise in reference to his orthodoxy. He is a man with a warm heart. He would get close to the clergy and the laity as well. He is not hampered by ill health or old age. He is a prince among pulpit orators. He is as chivalrous as a knight. He would honor the church as one of her leaders. He is broad in his ideas, and yet the destructive higher critic could not claim him as an adherent to his views. The most of his ministerial life has been spent in the itinerancy, hence he knows the heart of the traveling preacher. As an administrator his ability has been known for several years to the church. By all means let Dr. McDowell be one of the men who will be made Bishop. We should have at least six.

Rev. Bradford P. Raymond, D. D.

As a New Englander, I desire to place in nomination for the episcopacy, as especially representing New England ideas and ideals, while also representing admirably the church at large, Rev. Bradford P. Raymond, president for fifteen years of Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn. A thorough scholar, deeply spiritual, tenacious of the old truths while recognizing the light which is breaking upon the Scriptures in these later days, close to the pastorate from years of successful service therein, a Christian gentleman who graces any and every position, Dr. Raymond would greatly honor the episcopacy and render the denomination the great service of able and wise leadership so desperately needed in these days. In the writer's judgment, there is no better episcopal timber in the church than is to be found in this splendidly equipped man.

Rev. Henry C. Jennings, D. D.

Among the men who are being thought of for the work of the episcopacy, I beg leave to mention the name of Rev. Dr. Henry C. Jennings, one of the publishing agents of the Western Methodist Book Concern. I have met him in different parts of the country on many occasions, and under circumstances fitted to test his judgment, reveal the qualities of his manhood, and manifest the determining elements which make up his character, and after good opportunity to judge I do not

hesitate to express my conviction that his well-balanced judgment, wide knowledge of men and things in Methodism, candor and piety, and his unusual administrative capacity, as evidenced for eight years in connection with the publishing interests of our denomination, are among the gifts which might wisely be called into service were he elected a Bishop. I would trust him, under any circumstances and in great exigencies, with the exercise of episcopal functions, confident that he would fulfill them with credit and usefulness.

Rev. Stephen O. Benton, D. D.

I nominate Rev. Dr. S. O. Benton for Bishop for several reasons: 1. He is a truly Christian man—both Christian and manly; not effeminate or weak. In all places and associations he carries himself as not fearing to assert and maintain his profession and belief, as on equality with other men. 2. He has had a good Methodist training. Son and grandson of Methodist ministers, he has from infancy lived in harmony with the doctrine, traditions and life of the church. In no instance has there been a suspicion of self-seeking, wire pulling or political scheming on his part. He would scorn such an act. In every work he has achieved success. 3. His sound judgment, knowledge of men and discretion in dealing with them in parish or district, in settling perplexing questions, in adapting means to ends, have made him a successful administrator of church affairs. 4. He is an able, instructive preacher, speaks well on the platform, is not sensational or pyrotechnical, but solid, clear, logical—a hearable and edifying speaker. A gentleman everywhere, affable, approachable, of gentle manner and pure speech "that cannot be condemned" by those within or those without, who has never been accused of a mean act or word, but is held in honor of those who know him best.

Rev. Luther B. Wilson, D. D.

Believing thoroughly in the right of both laymen and ministers who may not be delegates to the General Conference to nominate candidates for the general offices of the church, I wish to nominate for the episcopacy at the next General Conference, through ZION'S HERALD, Rev. Luther B. Wilson, D. D., presiding elder of the West Baltimore District, Baltimore Conference, and offer the nomination in good faith for the good of the church, and for the following reasons: 1. It is well for the church to have men in its general offices from different parts of its field, thus insuring a better conservation of all its varied interests, and promoting the interests of the sections involved. The historic Baltimore Conference, representing a large and important section of our great church, has not had a representative in any General Conference position in the last thirty years. The time has come when for the good of the entire field there should be such representative, and one in the highest office of the church—the episcopacy. 2. Among the many strong men of the Conference there is no man better fitted, by every reason and qualification, for the position than Dr. Wilson. Of old Methodist stock—his grandfather and father being among the great builders of the denomination here—he has done a strong work for his Conference both as pastor, presiding elder, and outside worker, has every educational qualification, is a man of excellent presence, is in the prime of life, has judgment, kindness, and tact, is a fine preacher, and, under opportunity, can rise to the strength, dignity, and enthusiasm of any occasion or position in the gift of the

church. 3. Dr. Wilson is not a self-seeker, and will not seek the office. He will not make trades for it, nor promises of ecclesiastical emoluments to his friends; but will serve the church conscientiously and efficiently for its highest good.

Rev. Edwin H. Hughes, D. D.

I desire to avail myself of the peculiar and helpful privilege offered by the HERALD, and place before the church two men who represent the type that I should be glad to see the next General Conference elect as Bishops. My first nominee is confirmed by the following incident: One of the most revered and best beloved of our Bishops, speaking of what he termed "the just demand of the church that much younger men be elected to the episcopacy," said: "Yes, there are such men, and they should be elected. As an illustration I mention Rev. Dr. E. H. Hughes (then pastor of Centre Church, Malden, now president of De Pauw University). He has all the qualities desired in a Bishop—profound piety, self-control, fixed habits of industry, splendid preaching ability and the unique power of impressing himself upon the best people and easily moving them to do the best things." Not one word need be added to this wise Bishop's recommendation. But it will doubtless be said at once that he must not be taken from De Pauw University. Perhaps not now, but the writer prophesies that he will be taken for the office named at an early date. At any rate, let him appear as the type of the men who should be elected. He is 38 years of age.

Rev. Matt S. Hughes, D. D.

My second nominee is the well-known and distinguished brother of the Hughes named above, pastor of Independence Ave. Church, Kansas City, Mo. Dr. Hughes has had remarkable success in the pastorate since my attention was first called to him when he was stationed at Chestnut St., Portland. There he was immediately recognized as an able preacher and a new religious force in the community. He leaped to the front as the peer of the oldest and strongest clergymen in the city, and the best people listened to him and were moved by him. Scholarly, dignified, well-poised, equal to great occasions in the pulpit and on the platform, he would magnify the great office, giving it strength, charm and new power. He is 41 years of age.

Rev. William F. Anderson, D. D.

Availing myself of the invitation given in a recent editorial, I venture, without the consent or knowledge on the part of the man, to name one who embodies the qualities necessary in the ideal candidate for the episcopacy. He is clean, scholarly, open-minded, alert, vigorous, tactful; an able preacher, level-headed, serious, consecrated, spiritual, sympathetic, evangelistic, successful. As a man he is always, everywhere, a manly Christian gentleman. I refer to Rev. Wm. F. Anderson, D. D., of Ossining, N. Y. He was born nearly 44 years ago, of good Methodist parentage, reared on a farm, and graduated from Ohio Wesleyan University in 1884 and from Drew in 1887, in which year he married, his wife being the daughter of a Methodist preacher, herself an accomplished Christian woman. His ministry has been in the New York Conference, where he has served important churches with success. His D. D. was conferred by Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. He is one of the trustees of the Board of Education, and recording secretary of the Board. He is one of the Board of Managers of our Missionary Society. His contributions to the Methodist

Review and other periodicals show a lucid and penetrating style, and cause regret that he has not written more. He is a diligent student, and is acquainted with the live thought of the day. Convinced that he would meet worthily all the great responsibilities of the office of Bishop, and that his character and attainments invite the most searching investigation, I present him to those who shall elect our new chief pastors next May.

Rev. Daniel Dorchester, Jr., D. D.

I respectfully nominate Rev. Daniel Dorchester, Jr., D. D., pastor of Christ Church, Pittsburg, Pa., as a worthy candidate for the episcopacy. His record appeared, with his photo, in ZION'S HERALD of Nov. 11, 1903. Dr. Dorchester is an able preacher, scholarly, argumentative, eloquent, worldwide in his treatment of subjects. He is thoroughly spiritual, reverent, humble; and yet bold in his proclamation of the Word. His preaching is making a profound impression in the foremost church of our denomination. Thirty-five persons, chiefly adults, united at the last communion, including some people of prominence who were awakened and converted under his preaching. There is a quiet, deep, powerful work in progress. Dr. Dorchester is in vital touch with the ministry and churches. In brotherly kindness, wise administration, and utter devotion to the sacred calling, Daniel Dorchester would make an ideal Bishop of the Brooks-McVickar or Warren-Goodsell type.

Rev. Frank Mason North, D. D.

A Methodist preacher in the West hopes the East will unanimously endorse his nomination of Dr. North for Bishop. The religious problems of the present and the future are in the cities. Dr. North is at home with such problems. Having devoted his splendid talents to a study of them for years, he is recognized in New York, both in and out of our church, as an authority. He should be elected to the episcopacy, and then be assigned to one of our three or four largest cities as his episcopal residence. His talent and scholarship do not need emphasis, for they are known to all who are familiar with current Methodist Episcopal publications. They who come to know him personally, however, find the impressions made by his writings, and addresses heard at a distance, deepened and intensified. He would honor the office of a Bishop. Will the General Conference honor itself by electing him?

Rev. Charles B. Mitchell, D. D.

You lend your paper for nominations for the episcopacy. The one I name has in his veins the blood of four generations of paternal and maternal ancestors of the Methodist ministry. He is now 44, firm in health, fine in personal appearance, polished in manners, ripe in scholarship, his life without a spot, social, quick in judgment of men, rich voice, ready utterance, a born orator, a power in the pulpit and prince on the platform, sound in the faith of the fathers, strong in the doctrines, polity and practices of Methodists, clear in his convictions and courageous in defence of them. From a starvation Kansas mission he rose to fill four five-year terms in the foremost city stations and is now building one of the grandest churches in the nation. He has a noble Christian wife, excels in the pastorate, is untiring in meeting great engagements. He is beloved by age and a universal favorite with the young. In his Conference but two years, he was elected on the first ballot to General Conference, the first transfer ever honored; eleven fel-

low delegates met and voted to stand for his election to the episcopacy. No blunder will be made should Rev. Charles B. Mitchell, D. D., pastor of First Church, Cleveland, be selected.

Rev. Wallace MacMullen, D. D.

I would suggest for election to the office of Bishop a young man on the youthful side of forty, I should guess. His name is Wallace MacMullen, pastor of Madison Ave. Church, New York city. He is deeply pious and wholly consecrated to the ministry of Christ. He is utterly void of self-seeking. He is well educated and is of a style of mind which will grow in strength as long as he lives. He evidently has what Dr. Bushnell styles, "the talent of growth." He is an eloquent preacher. His five years' term of service in Trinity Church, Springfield, was eminently successful, although it was his first charge.

Rev. Frank P. Parkin, D. D.

Pastor, about 45. One of those "Ohio men," so sought by the church as "episcopal timber." Ohio Wesleyan graduate, 1880 (working way as president's private secretary). Recommended by him, began ministry at Cottage City, Martha's Vineyard. A year later went to Drew, graduating in two years. Joined New England Southern Conference in 1883, returning to Cottage City by request at \$600. Two years later had full, successful term at North Dighton; then a year in Providence City Missions. In six years he reached one of three or four top appointments—Brookton, Mass., where followed a phenomenal full five years, with increased membership, doubled property, trebled missionary offering. Thence to the great Germantown Church, Philadelphia, for another full term, enlarging membership, trebling property. Two years in Trenton, New Jersey Conference, whence he was recalled to the neighboring Grace Church, Philadelphia, his present field. Model pastor, edifying preacher; wears well; foresighted in the "things of others" rather than looking on his own. Modest and retiring, yet genial; approachable and friendly, not patronizing; deserves Priscilla Mullins' rebuke. Steadily improved every charge. Combines Ohio stock, culture of college and Drew; marked success in Massachusetts, which increased in Philadelphia and New Jersey Conferences. Bishops' first choice to head Twentieth Century Movement; being overworked, felt compelled to decline. Never delegate. Would probably for thirty years duplicate service of Edmund S. Janes.

Rev. Edmund M. Mills, D. D.

I nominate Rev. Edmund M. Mills, D. D., a graduate of Wesleyan, who was admitted to the Central New York Conference in 1872, where his entire ministry has been spent. He began in the humblest appointments and rose to the highest. When appointed to First Church, Elmira, N. Y., it had a debt of \$14,500. The edifice was burned, and when debts were paid there was left but \$2,200 to begin the erection of a new building. Dr. Mills left a much better church, with only \$500 debt, and that subscribed. He had a second pastorate there and every dollar was paid. Brown Memorial Church, Syracuse, was built during his pastorate, and large and troublesome debts were paid during his pastorates at State St., Ithaca, and Wolcott, N. Y. At Penn Yan he received 250 from probation, and similar spiritual results attended his labors in every church he served. He was presiding elder on Elmira District when chosen as corresponding secretary of the Twentieth Century Thank Offering Com-

mission, in which he did such a remarkable work, known to all churches in the United States. Dr. Mills is a preacher of high ability and very great adaptability. He is a man of superior executive qualities and judgment, with a splendid physique, just entering the prime of life. He is a master workman in all departments of church work, from that of national breadth to the humblest circuit, with profound sympathy for brother pastors. Dr. Mills has been elected to General Conference five times, the last leading his delegation by a very large vote. He was a member of the Board of Control of Epworth League for ten years, and delegate to the Ecumenical Methodist Conference, London, 1901, and is now presiding elder of Geneva District. The church can make no mistake in selecting a man of such eminent qualities, pure character, broad scholarship, indomitable energy, and profound consecration, for one of our general superintendents.

Rev. Thomas N. Boyle, D. D.

Carlyle says: "The finding of your able man, and getting him invested with the symbols of ability is the business of all social procedure in the world." Rev. Thomas N. Boyle, D. D., LL. D., presiding elder of Pittsburgh District, Pittsburgh Conference, is a manly man, an able preacher, a fine thinker, a good scholar, a wise administrator, impartial and judicious — all of which, and much more, combine to make him a great representative of the church and most excellent material for the bishopric. He has served the church as presiding elder fifteen years, and no man within the writer's knowledge ever gave greater satisfaction. He is a natural-born leader. His personality is strong and impressive. He has filled many important positions, among them chaplain in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic and trustee of Western University. He is at present a trustee of Allegheny, Brown, and Mount Union Colleges. He dedicates more churches, raises more money, and inspires greater zeal in raising benevolences than any man in this section. He studies the need of the churches and the welfare of the preachers, and his impartial discrimination and sound judgment result in the highest achievements. He has been elected four times to represent his Conference in the General Conference, always by large majorities. He is just the man to fill the office of a Bishop. Elect him, and you will make no mistake.

Rev. Wilbur F. Corkran, D. D.

Wilbur F. Corkran, D. D., a member of the Wilmington (Del.) Conference, and who last spring re-entered the pastorate after serving twelve successive years as presiding elder, is a minister who, less than fifty years of age, has distinguished himself in his native State as an all-round, successful pastor, a soul-winner of resources and spiritual influence, a preacher of profound thoughtfulness and great power, and an executive officer of recognized ability. His judgment of men and measures is safe and sound, and as an aggressive leader the Bishops have shown their recognition of him by twelve successive appointments to the elder-ship, and the brethren of the Conference have shown their confidence by electing him to the last two General Conferences. Retaining the trust and love of both ministers and laymen, he wields a vast influence on the Peninsula of Delaware and Maryland, where he has spent his life. He is just such a man as we need in the episcopal board. Neither as a great preacher nor as an active officer is he excelled by any member of the

present board of Bishops. He would profoundly impress any Conference.

Rev. John Pearson, D. D.

In response to the proposition of Zion's HERALD to publish the names of ministers recommended to the coming General Conference for episcopal honors, permit me to suggest the name of Dr. John Pearson of the Cincinnati Conference. Dr. Pearson is a self-made man, in the vigor and strength of his manhood. He has a thorough knowledge of the doctrines and polity of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is an uncompromising Christian, possessing in a high degree the gifts, graces and modesty of a Christian gentleman. He is an able minister, who as pastor and presiding elder has given the highest evidence of his administrative ability. I believe that he would make a successful and honored superintendent of the church.

Rev. John A. B. Wilson, D. D.

One of the most interesting and dramatic lives in the American pulpit and platform today is that of Rev. John A. B. Wilson, D. D., pastor of Trinity Church, San Francisco. Born in Milton, Delaware, in 1848, he is just 55, in the prime of vigorous life, and one of the most aggressive leaders the church has known. His father, a master mariner, took him to sea during his vacations, which gradually lengthened till all his time was spent on the vessel; but at the age of twenty he was first mate and could read Latin and Greek, and had a working knowledge of Hebrew. Converted and called to the ministry, he joined the Wilmington Conference, and was soon famous for sweeping revivals, radical reformatory, and magnetic leadership of the communities where he worked. At 33 Bishop Simpson selected him, at the unanimous request of the preachers of the district, as presiding elder, and for nine successive years he made unparalleled exertions and won unprecedented success. In 1892 he took the 18th Street Church, New York. Its membership nearly doubled, and the congregations almost packed the house. Conversions occurred at nearly every service. His son in broken health had gone to California, and Dr. Wilson was transferred to First Church, Los Angeles, in 1896. He has closed his fifth year at Howard St., San Francisco, where an average of 180 conversions per year showed that his powerful preaching and diligent pastorate were not in vain. For aggressive leadership, inspirational preaching and executive force he could not be excelled as one of the new Bishops.

The Episcopacy and the Next General Conference

From Northwestern Christian Advocate.

THE indications are that the episcopacy will form one of the most important subjects of consideration and action at the next General Conference. The church seems to be unanimous in the opinion that a number of new Bishops must be elected. How many is uncertain. The number suggested ranges from four to ten. The prevailing sentiment seems to be, however, that we should elect not more than six nor less than four general superintendents, and at least one Missionary Bishop. The number will depend largely upon the recommendation of the committee on Episcopacy, which, before making any recommendation, will take into consideration many facts, some of which are not now known.

Several general superintendents are advanced in years, and it will be the part of

wisdom to anticipate their retirement from active service, and elect younger men who will be prepared for the varied and responsible duties of the episcopacy. We reveal no secret when we state that Bishop Merrill expects to ask to be placed upon the non-effective list. He is approaching his seventy-ninth year, and is also controlled to some extent by family considerations, long absences from home becoming more and more inconvenient. He realizes that at the most he could render service as an effective Bishop but a few years longer, and those years he prefers to spend in the quiet of a less active life than is required of effective Bishops. He has well earned by his fifty-nine years of valued service in the ministry this rest, which we have no doubt will be employed in work that will be of great benefit to the church. Two general superintendents, Bishops John F. Hurst and William X. Ninde, and one Missionary Bishop, Edwin W. Parker, have passed to their reward.

The growth of the church in this country and in foreign lands necessitates the strengthening of the episcopal board with those possessing the vigor of middle age. We should add one Missionary Bishop to Southern Asia to give closer episcopal supervision to our work in Malaysia and the Philippines, the relation of which to the influence of America in the Orient is so important. Indeed, if it were considered wise to establish in our foreign fields episcopal residences for Missionary Bishops, as has been done in this country and in Europe and in China, one of those residences should be at Manila. Bishop Warne deserves the highest praise for the success with which he has performed the tremendous task imposed upon him by the death of Bishop Parker. It is a surprise to many that he has accomplished so much without breaking down in health, but neither upon him nor Bishop Thoburn, nor upon any other Bishop, should the church permit to be imposed long so heavy a burden as Bishop Warne has borne.

There is a growing desire in the church for a more intimate relation between the Bishops and the people. Out of this desire has come, in some parts of the church, expressions of sentiment in favor of a restricted episcopacy. There are grave doubts of the legality of such proposed action without a change in the constitution of the church, even if it were wise; and, if constitutional, some plan should be adopted to determine whether it be wise or otherwise before definitely adopting it. While a restricted episcopacy might possess some advantages, it undoubtedly would involve some difficulties.

The districting of Bishops, by assigning geographical limitations to each one, would require such an arrangement of Conference dates, changing Spring Conferences to Fall and Fall Conferences to Spring, as greatly to confuse and discommode the work in some sections. No Bishop could be confined to a territory where all the Conferences are either in the spring or in the fall. The General Conference would at the outset have to make the districts, and in doing this it should determine the season of the year in which each Conference must be held, as that would be too great a responsibility for the presiding Bishop, and something that could not be left to the Conferences themselves for obvious reasons.

The issues involved in a change from the present plan are so serious that it would be wise to take no action at this time further than for the General Conference to request the Bishops in making their Conference assignments to appoint several members of the board to the same Conferences for a series of years. This they have the power to do, and such action

would not be in conflict with the constitution of the church, which provides that "the General Conference shall not do away episcopacy nor destroy the plan of our itinerant general superintendency."

MR. GLADSTONE'S EPISCOPAL RECOMMENDATION

REV. E. J. KNOX.

READERS of Morley's "Life of Gladstone" and James Bryce's "Contemporary Biography" have been struck with the attention Mr. Gladstone gave to the selection of men for ecclesiastical preferment. Mr. Bryce writes: "In making appointments in the civil service or in the Established Church he rose to a far higher standard of public duty than Palmerston or Disraeli had reached, or cared to reach, taking great pains to find the fittest men, and giving little weight to political considerations." Since the columns of ZION'S HERALD are open to nominations for Bishops, some things may be learned from Mr. Gladstone's methods, although our conditions are so dissimilar. According to his fashion, writes Mr. Morley, "he wrote down upon a fragmentary piece of paper what qualifications he ought to look for in a bishop, and this is the list: 'Piety, learning (sacred), eloquence, administrative power, faithful allegiance to the church (the Church of England), activity, tact and courtesy in dealing with men, knowledge of the world, accomplishments and literature, an equitable spirit, faculty of working with his brother bishops, some legal habit of mind, circumspection, courage, maturity of age and character, corporal vigor, liberal sentiments on public affairs, a representative character with reverence to shades of opinion fairly allowable in the church.'"

The carrying into practice of a scheme so broad entailed on him enormous labors. We are not surprised to read in a letter of Dean Church, who was a trusted adviser, in which he refers to the recommendation of Dr. Benson to the archbishopric: "Of one thing I am quite certain, that never for hundreds of years has so much honest, disinterested pains been taken to fill the primacy, such inquiry and trouble resolutely followed out, to find the really fittest man, apart from every personal and political consideration, as in this case." A political friend told Mr. Gladstone: "Dr. Benson has lately joined in a movement against yourself." "Do you know," replied Mr. Gladstone, "you have just supplied me with a strong argument in Dr. Benson's favor? For if he had been a worldly man or a self-seeker, he would not have done anything so imprudent."

It often happened that Mr. Gladstone's recommendations came to men whose fitness for preferment was never advertised by themselves or persons desirous of obtaining through the advancement of another a place for themselves. The strongest and best men are not always the most ardent climbers. Even literary attainments are as often manifested by what some men do not do. The diligent reader of the world's best books is a more highly-cultivated and useful man than the writer of a number of middling good ones. The piety that impels toward episcopal honor may cause even the prayers of the devout aspirant to take the form of the petition of a brother at the appeal from a church trial of which he was the inspiration: "Lord, help us to believe that we are right!"

Greensburg, Pa.

— Bishop Ingham says: "If John Wesley had been made Archbishop of Canterbury, the King would have today been ruler over a more united empire."

THE UNSOLICITOUS NOMINEE vs. THE AMBITIOUS CANDIDATE

BERTRAND HUDSON LEWIS.

ONE has acutely observed that a single letter makes all the difference in the world; whether, for instance, it is an office that is seeking a man, or an officer. Even so it makes all the difference between Hades and Heaven whether with pack and hounds, with hue and cry, "with voice and horn," a man is chasing a mitre, or whether the mitre is chasing the man.

Of the "ambitious candidate" the church has had more than enough, even *ad nauseam*. If unsuccessful, he becomes sick of himself and sour; for "Ambition," observed Ben Franklin, "has its disappointments to sour us, but never the good fortune to satisfy us." If successful, on the other hand, his name has often left a bad taste in the mouth of the church. May his tribe ever decrease! May the eye that saw him see him no more; nor his place any more behold him! Why, so intolerable and indecent, we are told by a recent writer, did "ambition" become, that in even the slums of reeking Rome it was made a crime, while the brazen-faced, incorrigible "candidate" was disfranchised. Oh, for six Methodist months of the virile virtue of those holy pagans!

Dissected and under the microscope both "ambition" and "candidate" reveal the lowliest extraction and habit. Of the former the Latin root, or seed, is simply the letter "i" — less, indeed, than all seeds; but when it is grown it is greater than the herb and becometh a tree, so that the birds of the heaven come and lodge in the branches thereof. That seedlet means "go," and has a large verbal progeny:

intro-i-t,	go within
in-i-tiate,	go into
com-i ty,	go together (socially)
amb-I-tio,	go about (for votes)
per-I-sh,	go through (fatally)
ob-I-tuary,	go to meet (death)
ex-I-t.	

One cannot but note that the little "i" has become the big "I," forming the heart itself of "amb-I-tio," and also what subsequent phases it eventuates in as an appropriate anti-climax. *Amb(o)* means "about" or "around," and accordingly "amb-I-tio" meant in Rome, as it now means here, nothing more than a "going about" to beg for votes. Elections to editorships and traveling secretariats are eagerly sought as opportunities for "amb-I-tio," and they are worked for all that they are worth.

Nor is "candidate" a whit less egotistical ("I" right in its heart again) or better born. Anciently "cand" (chand, can-, cend-) meant "white," "shining." Every one of the family shows the family trait:

cand-le	
chand-elier	
can-nel	(coal)
in-cend-iary	
in-cand-escent	
cand-or	
cand-id	
cand-itate	

Accordingly a *cand-itate* is a *cand-id*

man, in the sense that there is something white about him, though often only whitewash. The expression comes from the fact that in ancient Rome the man who craved votes for office put on a white toga or rubbed chalk into his dirty one, as a sign that he sought the votes of his fellow-citizens. Thus duly *whitewashed* as a "candidate," he began his "amb-I-tio." Such an intolerable nuisance did all this become that ancient Rome sought to abate it by forbidding all persons seeking office to add "white to their dress," or to "go about" to market-places, fairs, and the like, to insinuate themselves into the voting affections of the electors. The person convicted of "amb-I-tio" was disfranchised for ten years.

As a recent linguistic writer, to whom much of this word-study is due, has said: "It is to this meaning of the word that Brutus refers in speaking of his share in the death of Julius Cæsar: 'As Cæsar loved me, I weep for him; as he was fortunate, I rejoice at it; as he was vallant, I honor him; but as he was *ambitious*, I slew him. There are tears for his love; joy for his fortune; honor for his valor; and death for his *ambition*.'" May the tribe of Brutus increase!

The fact that a "candidate" is "log-rolling," the fact that any one, even his most intimate friend, yea, the wife of his bosom, has heard a man breathe his ambition to become a Bishop, with the awful responsibility inhering in that office to 25,000 pastors and their families, as well as to 6,000,000 members and adherents, should at once brand that man as too much of a pygmy for a Methodist mitre. Wanted! Not the conscious incompetent, but the unconscious competent. Let the perennial and peripatetic "candidate" be given the cold shoulder; let the competent "nominee" be searched out and brought to the front. Let the experience of Samuel with the sons of Jesse repeat itself.

Many a "candidate" is so saturated with the poison of this ambition that it exhales from his pores and makes itself as manifest to all with whom he comes in contact as does the nicotine from the victim of the weed. And yet neither smells himself. An old German proverb has it: "Of what the heart is full, the mouth runs over." Of the drooling "candidate" we are utterly tired. Let him be "put out," and give the innings to the "nominee."

The probable consolidation of many interests by the next General Conference puts a dozen men on the "anxious seat" as never before. They are in an awful limbo. Up—or down? That's the question! For each of them would a "bishop's stall" be such a snug harbor for life. But is the episcopacy of the twentieth century only another name for the "superannuated" or the "superannuated" list?

This is the layman's hour; and, we may now add, the lay woman's. Let them declare the days forever past when the candidate might visit the Annual Conference, composed solely of ministers, and could in their ears speak one word for his cause and two for himself. Let the laymen insist upon a full and open presentation of the "Unsolicited Nominee," and let it be so thoroughly and

effectively done between this and next June, that the "Ambitious Candidate" will forever gather that from him the church "wants silence, and plenty of it."

DEVOLUTION OF A CHURCH POLITICIAN

"IMPOLITES."

" 'Tis part of our most original plan,
That the office should always seek the man;
And yet the office, commonly speaking,
Rarely overtakes the man it is seeking."

IF there is a human being on the face of the earth who deserves to be characterized as the "devil's yoke-mate," it is the church-politician — the politician in the guise of priest or preacher. The church-politician has been the bane and plague of human society and civilization in every land and in all ages. The crucifixion of Jesus Christ — the most atrocious crime in the annals of history — was conceived, planned and executed by an infamous cabal of church politicians. The ordinary ward-politician serves the devil in the devil's livery. The church-politician wears the livery of heaven to serve the devil in. The more subtly human selfishness disguises itself, the more perilous and subversive it becomes to the best interests of human society.

In the Christian ministry there are flattering opportunities for men who have originality, individuality; for men who have opinions, convictions, manly independence, and who by virtue of these qualities possess the ability to create and mold public opinion, and who are thus born leaders of men. It is nevertheless true that the church as well as the State has ever presented an alluring field to the charlatan, to the demagogue, to men who are barren of originality, of individuality, who possess no opinions, have no convictions, are destitute of manly independence, who by virtue of the facility with which they can accommodate themselves to public opinion, who by virtue of the obsequious sycophancy with which they can flatter their superiors, successfully scheme their way into place and power.

The leader and the politician belong to two widely different categories. The leader creates public opinion, directs public opinion; the politician reflects public opinion, is molded by public opinion. The leader is engrossed with the needs of the people; the politician concerns himself with the whims, the caprices, the wishes, of the people. The leader seeks to save the people from their sine; the politician plays upon the weaknesses, the follies, the infirmities of the people for his own advantage. The leader is intent on helping his fellowmen; the politician is intent on helping himself. The leader is dominated by the thought of his obligation to God; the politician is dominated by the thought of God's obligation to him. The leader is the servant of God; the politician is the servant of the devil.

There are two sorts of politicians — the flunky and the demagogue. Of the two the demagogue is the most industrious and the most dangerous because the most popular. The church-politician of whom I write is a born flunky. He is of too in-

dolent a temperament to ply the arts of the demagogue. He possesses that ignoble blending of brutal tyranny and of servile subserviency which enables him with equal celerity to crack the whip and drive, or to crawl and be driven. He can with chameleon-like versatility play the tyrant or the toady, the snob or the flunky.

It would be tedious and wearisome to follow the career of this consummate charlatan as he craftily threads his way through the tangled mazes of Conference politics until he reaches that shining goal which bounds the horizon of the small church-politician's ambition, the presiding eldership — an office which is not infrequently honored and adorned by capable and deserving men, an office which has never been disgraced and dishonored by a more ignoble man than the man whose career of intrigue and chicanery has been barely hinted at in these paragraphs.

Reputable people, discerning people, hold him in deserved contempt. But the sensibilities of the church-politician are tough and impenetrable. What he lacks in Christian assurance he makes up in self-assurance. Moreover, he has an un-failing refuge in that dogma which has been the peculiar solace of rascals and hypocrites in all ages — the dogma of imputed righteousness. He confidently hopes to consummate a lifelong career of trickery by intriguing his way into heaven under the cover of an imputed sanctity. "Evil men and impostors shall wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived."

EAST AND SOUTH

Autumnal Trip to the Mediterranean

IV

REV. W. O. HOLWAY, D. D., U. S. N.

AT 9.20 the next morning our train — an express to the Mediterranean — pulled out of the Gare de Lyon, not far from the Place de la Bastille. We found ourselves in a comfortable compartment of a corridor car, with light and heat on tap. By turning the valves marked *eclairage* and *chauffage* respectively, we could have what we needed of either. The Commodore and Budgie settled themselves in corners with books and magazines provided beforehand for our long ride of 535 miles to Marseilles — it takes thirteen hours to do it on the *rapide*. Dot and I got hold of guide-books and maps of the route and prepared ourselves to give out bits of information concerning stations which we passed. Thus when we reached the Forest of Fontainebleau, Dot promptly announced it, and added that it was fifty miles big.

"And Barbison, the favorite haunt of artists, is on the farther edge of it," I chimed in.

As we flew past the *gare*, Dot told us that the old chateau was a mile and a half away, and that it was here that Louis XIV. signed the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes which expelled the Protestants from France.

"And it was Napoleon's favorite palace," I added. "The decree which divorced him from Josephine was promulgated here; and it was here that he signed his letter of abdication."

But we raced along so swiftly that station after station was passed before we could master the facts of interest concerning each in season to speak of them. Dot got tired,

and stepped out into the corridor. She soon returned with the information that there was a compartment in the car reserved for the use of ladies traveling alone, and one for people carrying dogs, and another for smokers. Just then a very polite official in a handsome livery entered our compartment, saluted us with great courtesy and asked us in French if we would have the great goodness to surrender to him our tickets. On receiving them he thanked us, bade us good day, and retired. The courtesy was somewhat overwhelming, but pleasing. He was followed shortly after by the conductor of the restaurant car, who politely inquired if we would have *déjeuner*; and on our assenting, asked whether we preferred to be served at the *première série* (between 11 and noon), or the *seconde* (12.10 to 1.10). Dot decided for us to have "the first innings" at the table, and we were then furnished with tickets for the same.

"And what are you gazing at?" I inquired of Budgie, who was looking intently out of the car window.

"The panorama of Central France," she replied, with a smile. "If it was a biograph merely, it would be interesting; but the reality — the quaint towns, the chateaux on the hills partly hidden by trees, the canals lined with tall poplars and willows" —

But the view was suddenly effaced by a tunnel. They are frequent, and sometimes over a mile long on this route, but always well ventilated.

We lunched in due time — a *table d'hôte*, well cooked and served with French precision. Starting at the head of the car each guest was supplied with surprising celerity in accordance with the *menu*. Dishes were removed and new courses brought on with the same admirable order and quietness. But for the jolting and swaying of the car which churned our soup into little cyclones and gave possessors of large mouths an enviable advantage, the meal would have been highly enjoyable.

"Do you know," remarked Dot, who had again dipped into her guide-book on retiring to the compartment, "that this country just reeks with history — Gallic history, Roman history, Medieval history? Why, every insignificant town or village through which we are flying is the site of some old place that existed two thousand years ago or over, and has ever so many things that make it interesting."

"And less than five miles from that village we have just passed, if I read the names aright, are the sources of the Seine, the old Sequana of Caesar's Commentaries," I added.

We made a brief stop at Dijon, the ancient capital of the Dukes of Burgundy, and Dot got some of her favorite "Peter" chocolate. Shortly after passing Chalon the misty outlines of the Jura Mountains were seen. At Macon Budgie recalled her experiences of two years before, when she and Dot changed cars at this point for Geneva. We entered the valley of the Saone and congratulated ourselves on the fact that we should "parallel" that river till it joined its waters with those of the Rhone at Lyons and accompany the latter to its outlet into the Mediterranean.

"The Valley of the Rhone is one of the most delightful regions in the world," a friend in Paris had told us. His enthusiasm was fully justified by what we saw of it later on.

The Commodore would have stopped at Lyons and spent a day in sight-seeing had his business engagements permitted. We were on the lookout for a view of the massive church of Fourvière, the tall landmark which dominates the city, but missed it. Its tower commands a panorama of one

hundred and twenty miles in every direction, including Mont Blanc (ninety-eight miles in a straight line); but we did catch a view of the Rhone spanned by nine bridges, the city itself (the third in size in France), and the fortified hills around it.

Budgie had had her turn at the guide-books, and it was from her that we learned what they had to say about Lyons. The Commodore was interested in the silk industry (about one-half of the world's supply comes from there); and in the statements that the city is built at the intersection of two navigable rivers and has six miles of quays. Dot became attentive at the information that it was here that President Carnot was assassinated nearly ten years ago, and that the silk weavers were called *canuts*. For myself it was pleasant to learn that Lyons was the birthplace of Marcus Aurelius and Saint Irenæus, of Ampère the physicist, and of the painters Meissonier and Puvis de Chavannes; and that its principal library contains a sixteenth-century MS. of the first seven books of the Old Testament Scriptures.

The afternoon was waning as we rolled southward from Lyons; but there was still sufficient light to catch glimpses of the amazing fertility of the soil perpetually reinforced and enriched by the erosion of the lime-rock hills. Night was closing in upon us as we passed through Vienne, whose busy manufacturing establishments of cloth, leather, paper, glass, iron and copper, etc., stand in strange juxtaposition with the Temple of Augustus and Livia erected in A. D. 41, and the traditional tomb of Pontius Pilate.

"But we can see them all on our return trip," said Budgie; "the hills here are covered with vineyards and orchards, and the Rhone grows more and more majestic as it sweeps on towards the Mediterranean."

"I should not like to miss seeing the groves of mulberry trees, and the olives which are just now in fruit," said Dot. "If it was only 'the good old summer time' with its long days, how delightful it would be! What a pity that the train does not stop at Montélimar; they make the loveliest *nougat* there."

"For myself," I remarked, "I should hate to miss seeing by daylight the ancient walls of Avignon and the old palace of the popes. The cemetery where John Stuart Mill is buried would not, I suppose, be visible from the car window. And there is Arles too, with its Roman amphitheatre, its palace of Constantine and the old cathedral of St. Trophimus, Paul's disciple; I hope to get a glimpse of that. They say that Trophimus consecrated the Roman burial-ground there, which had such celebrity in the Middle Ages that bodies were brought to it for interment from long distances, and Dante mentions it in his *Inferno*."

"What is this place called Orange?" asked the Commodore, who had been inspecting the time-table. "That sounds more like New Jersey than France."

"It may have been the capital of 'the Prince of Orange,'" Dot suggested.

But further conversation was interrupted by the call to dinner. On returning from it we congratulated ourselves that we had covered nearly fifty miles during our absence from the compartment and had only three hours more before reaching our destination. The Grand Hotel du Louvre et de la Paix, situated on the Rue Cannebière, the principal street in Marseilles, gave us luxurious welcome at the end of our long day's trip. I thought, as we drove into its spacious covered courtyard, as I thought when I visited it twenty years before on my way to China, that one might travel far

before finding a more comfortable hostelry. Our rooms had been secured beforehand. They were on the front of the house, and were warmed and lighted.

"What a richly furnished apartment," Budgie commented, "and how large and high the rooms are!"

I called Dot out on the balcony, and we gazed down upon the street, brilliant with lights, which seemed to be as busy and thronged at 11 o'clock at night as at noon-day. The moon shone brightly.

"Down here to the right a short distance," I told her, "is the old port of Marseilles, filled with shipping. Stretching away farther to the right are miles of *bassins*, artificial basins, with quays, for the great steamers, sailing east, south and west to the ends of the earth. For this is the second city in France and the fifth port in importance in the world. Yonder across the old port is the high hill and church of Notre Dame de la Garde, but you can't see it now; and outside the harbor on an island is the Chateau d'If, the scene of Dumas' 'Monte Cristo.'"

"But where are the 'shops?'" Dot asked.

"Oh! the shops," I replied slowly; "really I don't know much about them. This isn't an inland city like Paris; it is a great commercial emporium; but maybe you will find them tomorrow — of course you will."

But she didn't; and great was the lamentation at lunch the next day. While the Commodore had plunged into business the ladies had explored the principal streets for "shops," and found only the most commonplace, unattractive establishments. They were ready to take the next train back to their beloved Paris.

But they felt more reconciled the next day when the wife of a merchant with whom the Commodore had business called and took them to ride in the residential quarter of the city, along the Prado lined with plane trees and up to the high church of Notre Dame. They were filled with enthusiasm as they told of the interior of the edifice adorned with mosaics, the silver figure of the Virgin, and the wonderful panoramic view from the lofty hill on which the church is built. We all dined with the same lady and her husband in their beautiful home; and were their guests at a lunch given at La Reserve, a suburban dining-house on the beautiful Corniche road, built along the edge of the Mediterranean. The ladies were in ecstacy over the blue waters of the sea, the cerulean sky above them, the cream-colored villas nestled in green that lined the inner side of the road. On the broad verandas of La Reserve we exhausted our vocabulary of delight and admiration. Whichever way we looked — seaward or landward — the eye was feasted.

We were served with *bouillabaisse*, the famous specialty of Marseilles and of this particular hotel. Thackeray has sung its praises, and with good reason; but it is difficult to describe it. It apparently consists of various kinds of fish, boiled in olive oil and white wine, and covered with a rich sauce flavored with saffron, cloves, bay, parsley and just enough garlic. It was a dish as novel and unique as the curry served at the Byoulla Club in Bombay. After partaking of this, the rich porterhouse steak and potatoes *soufflé* which followed seemed an impertinence. But even to eat at all in the paradise where we were sitting was the most glaring impertinence!

The Commodore and I roamed through the streets of old Marseilles, some of them filthy enough to breed a pestilence, and along the busy quays of the old port, munching delicious chestnuts freshly

roasted, as we walked; and the whole party had a tram-car ride to the Palais de Longchamp. This structure is a triumphal arch, with two large side buildings connected by Ionic colonnades. The side-buildings are used for museums, one for paintings and sculpture and the other for natural history. The arch in the centre is utilized for one of the outlets of the long canal — fifty-seven miles long — which conveys the waters of the Durance river to Marseilles. They flow into a basin in front of the arch and down a succession of terraces, giving a most pleasing spectacle to those approaching it from the street.

It had been the Commodore's original intention to return to the United States by a Mediterranean steamer, but the desire of the party to revisit Paris and London changed his plan. So we again saw the lovely Valley of the Rhone — this time by daylight. Again we enjoyed the perennial charms of the city on the Seine. The Commodore and I got away for a day to Versailles and, with an excellent guide, not only saw the chateau and grounds, but picked up a surprising amount of French history. Again we crossed the Channel — this time smoothly — and had our old rooms in the Cecil on the Thames Embankment. Here we tarried long enough for the ladies and myself to visit Stratford-on-Avon. And then, on a Thursday morning, when London streets were gay with hunting in preparation for the visit of their majesties of Italy, we drove to Euston Station and boarded a train which conveyed us swiftly to the landing-stage at Liverpool where the "Romanic" was under steam for her departure to Boston. The passengers were few; the trip dull, uneventful. Right glad were we when, just after midnight of the eighth day, we caught the distant flash of Highland Light, and shortly after the 1-4-3 flashes of Minto's, and dropped anchor within ten miles of our beloved home. None of us slept much that night. By 7 o'clock the next morning we were slowly working into the dock, hosts of friends waving frantic greetings to us even at that early hour, and the Commodore's Winton "coughing" outside the building.

"Next time we'll see Europe in our automobile," said the Commodore.

"What a delightful anticipation!" we all responded.

The little sharp vexations,
And the briers that catch and fret,
Why not take all to the Helper
Who has never failed us yet?
Tell Him about the heartache,
And tell him the longings, too;
Tell Him the baffled purpose,
When we scarce know what to do.
Then, leaving all our weakness
With the One divinely strong,
Forget that we bore the burden,
And carry away the song.

— Phillips Brooks.

Resolving and Doing

I AM quite clear that one of our worst failures is at the point where, having resolved like angels, we drop back into the old matter-of-fact life and do just what we did before, because we have always done it, and because everybody does it, and because our fathers and mothers did it; all which may be the very reason why we should not do it. . . . There is no station of life, and no place of one's home, where, if he want to enlarge his life in caring for people outside himself, he may not start on a career of enlargement which shall extend indefinitely. And we shall find the answer to our question to be that the man who enters upon infinite purposes lives the infinite life. He enlarges his life by every experience of life. — Phillips Brooks.

THE FAMILY

DAYS REDEEMED

ADA MELVILLE SHAW.

Would I had made them worthy,
Those days that stretched away
Unmarred by act discordant,
'Twixt me and Heaven's Day!

Great Love meant those sweet days
To tune with angels' praise;
But ah! these mortal eyes
Were long in growing wise,
Misread the perfect plan
Wrought out for each day's span,
Nor knew what discord meant
Till the dear days were spent.

Ye days that stretch before
'Twixt Now and Heaven's Door,
Be ye but few or more,
Witness my solemn vow
To guard this priceless Now,
To read the score with wisdom true,
Alert to catch each keynote new,
Thus echoing Love's great song for me
Begun in God's eternity.

So would I make them worthy,
The days that stretch away,
Until my lips take up the song
Of life in Heaven's Day.

Chicago, Ill.

Thoughts for the Thoughtful

To anxious, prying thought,
And weary, fretting care,
The Highest yieldeth naught;
He giveth all to prayer.

— Paul Gerhardt.

The year begins; and all its pages are as blank as the silent years of the life of Jesus Christ. Let us begin it with high resolution; then let us take all its limitations, all its hindrances, its disappointments, its narrow and commonplace conditions, and meet them as the Master did in Nazareth, with patience, with obedience, putting ourselves in cheerful subjection, serving our apprenticeship. Who knows what opportunity may come to us this year? Let us live in a great spirit, then we shall be ready for a great occasion. — Dean Hodges.

We talk about the telescope of faith, but I think we want even more the microscope of watchful, grateful love. Apply this to the little bits of our daily lives; in the light of the Spirit, and how wonderfully they come out! — Frances Ridley Havergal.

The years of available and happy life which have been already enjoyed ought to be the cause of thankfulness, even if "the days of darkness" were many. "The sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things," says Tennyson. Surely, in the sphere of Faith, at least, there is some mistake here. "For what we have received the Lord make us truly thankful." — James Smetham.

We have seen in Jesus, and in some Christians whom we know, the life we want to live. And yet we do not want to — we are hypocrites. O Spirit of Jesus, of power, of cleanliness, Thou madest fickle Peter a steadfast martyr. Thou canst do as much for us. Give us power to lay aside convenience for loving service — power to keep on with work, however monotonous! May the reserves of our unsundered lives be given up. Let us go into the next life, hav-

ing learned how to be faithful. — Mattie D. Babcock, D. D.

There can be no defeat to a faithful soul; there must be final disaster for the man who is untrue to his best self; beat then now, beat with a mighty energy, your charge most gloriously! For the man who is true to the present has been true to his best; and the soul that wins the new ground immediately before it, makes life a triumph. Just as the seed holds within it the oak that is to be, so your present motive is the promise and the possibility of what you are to become. Put out of your thought just now the past, whatever it may hold; let go even the future with its golden dream and its high ideal; and concentrate your soul just now in this burning, present moment. — Rev. Ozora S. Davis.

Nothing is ever finished here. Life and time do not agree together. Life demands eternity for its unfolding. Die when we will, there is something that remains undone. Brunelleschi plans the Duomo; but it must be left for some other hand to spring the arch and rear the dome and enrich from half a hundred quarries the glittering facade. Michelangelo plans the tomb of his Medicean patron; but he passes away before the granite mask is taken from the face of the recumbent figure. Raphael beholds in a vision of the soul the transfigured Christ; but the unfinished panel is borne before the bier upon which the dead artist lies. Nothing is ever finished here. That is the reason Jesus most frequently connected "life" with "everlasting" and "eternal." Our summer is too short for the ripening of the soul. The voice has grown still just as it was about to sing a song sweeter than its sweetest. Just as the man is best fitted for accomplishment he begins to decay. However many his years upon earth, he who does not attain to the resurrection, says our Lord, "shall not see life." — Interior.

Don't hesitate to make a good resolution merely because you feel that you are not able to live up to it. It is by resolving and strenuously endeavoring that one gets the ability. A man in a gymnasium who knows that he now cannot lift half that weight resolves that he will lift a thousand pounds; and in time he does it. Just so it is in the spiritual life; one gets strength by putting forth strength. Then, too, it should be remembered that in the spiritual life he can have Divine help. We are told to work out our own salvation with fear and trembling, "for it is God who worketh in you both to will and to work, for His good pleasure." At the beginning of this New Year, then, by all means make some good resolutions that are clear and definite, and then, in all the twelve months to come, keep them. — Wellspring.

Christ begins His career by summoning men to absolute self-surrender. Matthew is sitting at the receipt of custom; Peter is busy with his fishing boat; each must rise at once, and leave all and follow Him in the way. The worldly consequences of such an act must not even be counted. Have we ever thought of the wonder and consternation in the households of Peter and Matthew that day when they did not come home? Have we pictured the utter derangement of the ordinary business life, and the disruption of household affections? Have we ever caught the alarmed whispers of friends and relations, who stood in groups about the door, and discussed this sudden desertion, and marveled at the impulse of apparently insane enthusiasm

which produced it, and marveled still more at what it meant and what it might grow to? "Oh, but my Peter was always impulsive," says Peter's wife, "he has done many things in haste and repented them at leisure — be sure of it he will come home tomorrow!" But the morrow comes, and many morrows, and Peter does not come home. The spring passed, the year waned, and the boat of the sons of Zebedee was often on the blue lake, but Peter sailed no more with them. They heard of him as being here and there; rumor ran along the country side that he had been seen in Bethany or Jerusalem; some said that they had heard him preach; others that they had seen him coming down from a certain mountain with an exceeding glory on his face; but all agreed that his conduct was unaccountable, and that he had acted like a man bewitched. And that was the real truth about it all — he was bewitched with a love so pure and great, that like a wave it had lifted him out of all the moorings of his accustomed life. He was no longer his own — body and soul he belonged to Christ. — REV. W. J. DAWSON, in "The Reproach of Christ."

My heart shrinks back from crosses which the future

May disclose;

Yet all the sorrows which shall be my portion
The dear Lord knows.

Although of Marah's dread and bitter waters
I may drink;

Although my flesh and spirit faint and falter
And trembling shrink;

Yet Israel's shepherd still will stand before me
On the brink;

And sweeten all the dark and brackish waters
As I drink.

Through all my future trials He will give me
Strength to sustain;

The path of life which seems so dark and dreary,
He'll make plain.

— Selected.

THE WINGS OF A SONG

MINNA STANWOOD.

SHE stood in the choir to sing — just in the tiny boxy place in that country village church, she who was used to the great city throngs. It was on account of Cap'n Bill. She had discovered him sitting in the stable door one day when she went out to order a rig — Cap'n Bill, with a not too savory pipe in his mouth. Lame was Cap'n Bill, and his hands were knotted badly with the rheumatism — brave old Cap'n Bill, who had climbed the narrow iron stairway of Little Bug Light for more than thirty years. He had seen M'randy carried over the waves to her resting-place in the cemetery, and he had carried little Miry over the water to rest beside her mother.

The other men had looked with awe at the tall, golden-haired singer in her white gown, and they would never have dared. But Cap'n Bill knew that a woman was a woman, whether she wore something white and floaty, or just stout brown gingham. He knew that a woman's heart beat as warmly in one as in the other.

So Cap'n Bill had taken his pipe out — that meant respect — and he spoke up quite deferentially: "Say, did y' ever sing, 'Lights 'long the shore?' M'randy used t' sing that pow'ful down to Little Bug. But M'randy ain't sung anywheres 'cept in heaven fer twenty-five year. 'Let the lower lights be burnin', send

the gleam 'cross the wave.' Do y' know it? Ourn was a lower light — fourth grade — but she saved a good many."

"Brightly beams our Father's mercy
From His lighthouse evermore,
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore."

With his knobby hands crossed over the top of his thick stick, Cap'n Bill listened, his eyes towards the little boxy choir loft. But he saw not the golden-haired lady in white, he saw — he saw — oh, just a stout little body in brown gingham — some one with wind-bleached brown hair and weather-beaten face, but kind, oh, so kind! Tears ran down Cap'n Bill's seamed old cheeks, and dropped on his poor hands.

"Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore."

Eager eyes had watched for him when he started back over the dark angry waves, and eager hands had helped him fasten the boat — oh, many and many a time! And the little hands that came to help! Eager eyes were watching for him now, and eager hands were ready, ready to grasp his! Two pairs! Oh, it would be easier to wait — now!

"Let the lower lights be burning!" rang out the chorus. "Send a gleam across the wave!"

In one of the hard, painted pews a woman was thinking. It was different from what she had expected. It had looked so enticing then. A little home, plain, of course, to the common eye, but to those two beautiful with the love that could not die. And it had been? Oh, just work, work, work, with a tired husband and ever so many active, hungry children. In all the long week there was just an hour and a half when she could sit with folded hands and be quiet. That was Sunday morning in church. Oh, life was —

"Brightly beams our Father's mercy,
From His lighthouse evermore."

Had she lost sight of the mercy? But it was beaming still — the clear, persuading voice said so.

"But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore."

The fretful, clamoring children — lights they would be, or darkness — oh, such darkness, if they grew up selfish, passionate, worldly! The woman raised her face. She wanted that beam to shine upon it, to shine down deep, deep, and chase away the blackness of weariness and discontent. She wanted it to find the spark of love that did not die, that could not — perhaps, oh, perhaps, she could let the love show more, now she remembered that her Father's lighthouse is there shining, shining; that He himself keeps the light; that it will never, never go out!

And there under the open window! She did not know so very much — she never had the chance — but she had been anxious to do, that little Sunday-school teacher. Oh, yes, she had been anxious for those rough, heedless boys! She had prayed over them, she had studied for them, she who did not know how so very

well, many and many a night, with strained eyes and aching head. How earnestly she had tried to give them the Word! And sometimes she had been angry — just because she was so anxious for them, and they would not listen — those naughty boys! Perhaps if they had somebody else, somebody wise, who could really teach them, perhaps then they might listen — sometimes. But where would the person be found in that little village? Still, what use for her to lose her peace because a few disrespectful boys would not hearken?

"Trim your feeble lamp, my brother;
Some poor sailor, tempest-tost,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost."

"Your feeble lamp!" She had been looking, listening, the little teacher — it was so beautiful — but she never expected a message! A message for her? She had been knowing for a long, long time what a feeble lamp she was; and now, she hears the Lord wants the feeble lamps. He needs them — perhaps — just along in the little places, the out-of-the-way places, where there are no big lights to shine. And the poor sailors — in the darkness — suppose they were her boys! They are trying to make the harbor in their own foolish way — the harbor of manhood, they're making for! And the rocks and the reefs and the shoals — they must be pointed out by somebody; they must not be lost — oh, she could not bear it!

Yes, the lamp had been burning low. The times she got angry, the times she thought hard things, the times she threatened things. The lamp burned low, those times. Yes, she was getting hold of it now — what the lamp was. She would never forget again. And she would not give her boys up, her careless, saucy boys. She could not teach them so very much, oh, no — but she could love them. And it was Love that kept the Lighthouse shining!

Jamaica Plain, Mass.

In Childhood's Days

SOME years since as a minister was passing through the ward of a hospital to see a child he visited weekly, he noticed a young woman who lay with closed eyes and face as white and hard-looking as chiseled marble. As he paused for a moment she opened her eyes, saying: "Who has sweet peas? I used to love them so!" In his hand he had a few, with some mignonette, for the child he was to see.

"That is the first thing she has seemed to care for during the week she has been here," remarked the nurse. "Probably they remind her of home, maybe of a mother's love."

"They remind me of my father," she replied freely. "I never knew a mother's love. She died when I was a babe. Nurse used to twine sweet peas over the window where father sat mornings to read the Bible. I remembered the fragrance of them all these years, and fancy I feel the wind coming into the window which lifted the hair above the pale, care-worn face. Oh, if I were only as pure and happy now as I was in those days!"

"What did he read to you out of his Bible on those mornings?" was asked to

calm her thoughts, as she was evidently much excited.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest," was one text that I remember. But those words were never meant for me. I am the chief of sinners."

"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst, come. And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely," the minister slowly repeated. The woman had sunk back now, closing her eyes. Evidently she desired no further conversation, so, laying the little bouquet on her pillow, he passed on.

The next week when he visited the hospital, as he entered the ward where the woman lay, he was astonished at the change in the hitherto cold, impassive face. Now it was illuminated — glorified would better illustrate it. Reaching out her thin hand, she said: "I am glad to see you."

"I see Jesus of Nazareth has passed this way," he answered.

"Yes, and He came so near I touched the hem of His garment and was healed. It was the ladder of 'whosoever' on which I climbed up," she added.

When he next visited the ward another occupied the bed in which the woman had lain. Her "ladder of whosoever" had taken her above the skies. — *American Messenger.*

THE WIND OF SORROW

The fire of love was burning, yet so low
That in the dark we scarce could see its
rays,
And in the light of perfect-placid days
Nothing but smoldering embers dull and
slow.
Vainly, for love's delight, we sought to
throw
New pleasures on the pyre to make it
blaze;
In life's calm air and tranquil, prosperous
ways
We missed the radiant heat of long ago.
Then in the night, a night of sad alarms,
Bitter with pain and black with fog of
fears
That drove us trembling to each other's
arms —
Across the gulf of darkness and salt tears,
Into life's calm the wind of sorrow came,
And fanned the fire of love to clearest
flame.

— HENRY VAN DYKE, in *Century.*

THE SANDALWOOD BOX

A WEEK before Annie Parker died she called her nieces and nephews together, and distributed her possessions among them.

"I have no real estate," she said, "and no investments worth speaking of, and I don't want to make a will. So I'm going to give my few treasures away myself, and I'll have the pleasure of seeing where they will carry the most happiness. No, children, don't cry. I am not sorry to leave this world and go to my Father's house — not sorry at all; I have had a beautiful life here, and I'm sure of having a beautiful life there, and everything is right, as God's will must be. Bless His holy name!"

She rested a moment or two, then said, in a clear voice:

"I give and bequeath my silver loving-cup and my teaspoons to Cynthia, because she is a good little housekeeper, and will keep them shining, and use them with discretion."

Cynthia Parker's eyes beamed, then dimmed.

"Dear aunty," she exclaimed, "I hope

and pray you'll soon be well, and keep the loving-cup yourself."

"It came over from Holland, Cynthia, when this old town was new, and only good Christians have ever sipped from its brim. So I am showing that I trust you when I give you this heirloom. Martha Vell is to have all my laces, and Eloise Snyder my great feather fan with the ivory sticks and handle. Willie Dean and James Cortland are equally to inherit my books, and may divide them to suit themselves. Horace Parker shall have my grandfather's mahogany desk, and Annette Parker, because she does not believe in foreign missions, is to receive my sandalwood box" — and, after a pause, she added — "with all that it contains."

Each of the young people accepted the bequest with gratitude, and Miss Parker, being weary, postponed the rest of her gifts until another day. Her niece Annette lingered when the others were gone, saying, wistfully:

"Aunt Annie, you know I'd believe in foreign missions if I could. You know I've tried, I want to see as you do."

"Yes, dearie, but you've been color-blind. That's why I'm leaving you my sandalwood box and its contents. Now, darling, don't bother me. I'm learning that we cannot all see eye to eye in this world. Many of us grope like the mole when we might fly like the bird, but we haven't vision. The chief thing is to love and serve the Lord, and that you do, my dear. He'll take care of the rest."

A few days later, as softly as a child falls asleep, Miss Annie Parker dropped out of the place which had known her cheery presence, and in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, she was at home with God. In due time the work she had done was taken up by others, and the people who missed her grew accustomed to doing without her advice, her efficiency, and the sunny sweetness of her smile. She was gathered to her fathers, and others reigned in her stead.

The sandalwood box was in itself most curious and beautiful. Intricately carved by the patient fingers of Eastern artisans, who never dreamed of haste, the principal figure on its cover was an image of Buddha, calm, mysterious, inscrutable, unfathomable. Annette put the box on her dressing-table, and the faint, subtle perfume of its wood exhaled and penetrated the atmosphere. If she went near the table, the carved god arrested her attention. It seemed as though he challenged her, and made her look into his bland, smooth, secretive, impersonal countenance whether she would or not. She had glanced into the box, but its satin-smooth surface revealed nothing, and she concluded that Miss Annie had been mistaken in offering her something additional; but when one day she resolved on looking the box up in a safe, where the irritating tranquillity of Buddha could no longer offend her, she examined it carefully, and discovered that it had a false bottom. This accounted for a weight which had puzzled her. The space between the false and the true bottom was lined with gold pieces.

Annette counted them, and found herself the richer by a goodly sum. She was a girl with a conscience. Her legacy had been bestowed on her "because she did not believe in foreign missions," by a woman who had toiled and prayed and given of her abundance, or her poverty, as it happened, that Christ's blessed Gospel might be preached to all mankind. She knew that Annie Parker had supported a medical missionary in India; that whatever wealth she had — not much, but her all — except her gifts of personal property, had been left

to the Woman's Board. "This gold," said Annette, "must be used as aunty would have used it. But I can't give it with a free heart and hand, and feel as I do."

"Why do I feel so?" she next asked herself, candidly. The answer followed swiftly, for she was in a mood of deep sincerity:

"Because I have taken no pains to fight against my prejudice. I have not tried to know the truth. I have read no missionary books and magazines. I have attended no meetings. On the whole subject I am densely and wilfully ignorant. Therefore I am hostile."

Annette took the gold pieces, and deposited them in the bank. She set the sandalwood box on her writing-desk. The carved god, complacent as ever, was not now annoying. She thought that she would read and study about the people who preferred him to our mighty Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Annette investigated, and almost immediately she was impressed by the great and terrible need, the immensity of superstition and the depth of the darkness, the profound degradation of womanhood, the sadness of heathen life. Then came the wonder and delight of the reality of Christ's love. The self-sacrifice of the missionaries appealed to her, and the remarkable work which was being done in the schools for girls.

"I will take that money and visit India," she exclaimed one morning, six months after she had begun her studies. "Of course" — she saw it in a flash — "that is what aunty intended me to do."

So to the land whence came her sandalwood box proceeded Annette, a seeker after truth. Whosoever honestly searches for truth finds it; and she returned a year later no longer an unbeliever in, but an enthusiast for, foreign missions.

I do not doubt myself that there was joy in heaven over this Christian's conversion. — MARGARET E. SANGSTER, in *Christian Intelligencer*.

"Cling to the Cross"

THE late Admiral Sampson told this story to an audience of small boys in the parlor of a social settlement house. They were ragged, small boys of more than one nationality, but they proudly called themselves Americans, and they had come to see and hear an American hero.

The Admiral judged his audience correctly at once. He saw that they were at the impatient age, and he plunged straight into his story.

"I want to tell you of something that happened on my ship the morning the American fleet took the harbor of Santiago," he said, and all the wrigglers stopped wriggling. There was a happy sigh throughout the room, then breathless stillness.

"You all remember that battle?" Vigorous noddings from every head. "And you know my ship was late getting there?" More nods. "All round us, as we sailed in, there were signs of the Spanish defeat — wreckage, dead men, disaster. Now who can tell me what day of the week that was?"

"Sunday!" shouted the audience as one boy.

"Yes, Sunday morning; and we always have prayers on the admiral's ship Sunday morning. The little reading-desk, with the cross carved on the top of it, was still standing on deck. We had gone into battle so hastily that no one had had time to put the desk away. It was a light little thing, easily moved about.

"So we sailed along, and there was death and destruction on the face of the waters. And the battle was won. But among the

dead things and the burning things that floated on the water we saw a man swimming. He was a Spanish sailor, one of our enemies. He was making a struggle for his life, but there was nothing near enough for him to cling to, and each stroke he made was fainter than the last. The shore was a long way off. According to the rules of war, we had no time to save his life; besides, he was our enemy."

The room was very still; every eye was fixed on the Admiral.

"Some of us on that side of the ship," he continued, "watched the man curiously, wondering how long he would hold out. Then, all of a sudden, one of our sailors picked up that little reading-desk, and pitched it over the side of the ship into the sea.

"Here, friend," he cried, 'cling to that! Cling to the cross, and it'll take you safe to shore!'

"Of course the Spaniard couldn't understand those English words, but the action was unmistakable; and the last we saw of the poor fellow he was clinging to the cross, and moving toward the shore.

"That's the kind of American you want to be, boys — the kind that sailor was aboard my ship."

Then they all stood up in the settlement parlor and sang "America" till the ceiling trembled. — *Youth's Companion*.

BOYS AND GIRLS

WHAT MRS. SQUIRREL THINKS

THE old apple tree in the corner by the lane is hollow. There is a hole in the trunk of the tree near the top. Here lives a little family of squirrels.

One day Mr. Squirrel ran up the tree as fast as he could go. "My dear," said he to his wife, when he was safe in the hole again, "I was afraid I should never reach home alive."

"Have those boys been throwing stones at you again?" asked Mrs. Squirrel.

"Stones?" repeated Mr. Squirrel with an angry whisk of his tail. "They were rocks! They were as big as apples!"

"Rocks are bigger than apples," said Mrs. Squirrel. "Still I must say it is a shame. You have never done anything to hurt those boys."

"They don't think of that," said Mr. Squirrel, who was really angry.

"And our dear little ones are not yet big enough to hunt for nuts," said Mrs. Squirrel. "They might starve if you never came home."

"Boys don't think of that," said her husband.

"You are so little and they are so big," said Mrs. Squirrel.

"They don't think of that," said Mr. Squirrel.

"Don't they know how to think?" asked his wife. "Perhaps they are stupid after all."

"They think it is fun to see me run," said Mr. Squirrel. "And that seems to be all the thinking that they are able to do."

"That is like a baby," said Mrs. Squirrel, gravely. "It is very sad to grow up to be stupid. I am glad our children know more than that."

Mr. Squirrel whisked his tail over his head, and took up a nut from a pile in the corner. But Mrs. Squirrel was not thinking about her dinner.

"Poor boys!" said she. "How dread-

ful to be so stupid as not to be able to think!" — *Jones' Third Reader.*

THE EMPTY PLACE

A homeless Bad Habit went searching one day
For a spot where it snugly could settle
and stay;
It hung round Fred's door for three
hours by the clock,
But never found courage to step up and
knock.

The place was too busy and crowded, you
see;
There was really no minute that seemed
to be free;
There were lessons and games, there
were books to be read,
And no time to be idle from breakfast to
bed.

"I might push my way in," thought the
Habit, "but then
Every corner is filled; I'd be turned out
again.
It's no use to hang round; this is no place
for me!"
And it went off as downcast as downcast
could be.

But Jim's door stood open, not far down
the road;
No crowd was about it, no bustle it
showed;
The hall was deserted, the study was
bare,
And the Habit stepped in with a satisfied
air.

"Ah, here's what I want," it remarked
with a grin,
"I can settle in peace, and grow into a sin.
Jim's life is so idle and empty, I see,
That's it's just the right home for an in-
mate like me!"

So it stayed and it grew till it filled the
whole place,
And owned Jim in the bargain, and
brought him disgrace.
Poor Jim! Others boys, too, should keep
a lookout,
For many Bad Habits go searching
about!

— PRISCILLA LEONARD, in *Children's Vis-
itor.*

THE SNOW FLAKE FAMILY

"LET me come in — let me come in,"
shouted the North Wind as he
knocked on the window pane. He was a
good fellow, but he was boisterous to-
night.

The Snow Flake family were huddled
together on the window ledge, for they
had moved there one day when the
North Wind blew up a storm, and they
had a pretty home, overlooking the win-
try garden, with its ice-crested pond.

"It's very cold, my dear," whispered
Mrs. Snow Flake to her daughter Crystal,
"and that noisy fellow, the North Wind,
has blown away half of our house."

"Yes, it's very cold," answered little
Crystal. "O mother, I wish we could get
inside the window. If it were open, even
a little, we could. The fire in there is so
bright, I'd like to go in by it."

"When the North Wind comes again
I'll ask him to knock louder," replied
her mother. "He wants to get in him-
self, I am sure, and we could go with
him."

The North Wind came galloping by
just then and he stopped and called:
"Let me come in — let me come in," and
he rattled the pane so loudly that little
Crystal trembled for fear it would break.

After a while a very Tall Person came
and opened the window a tiny crack.
"I will leave it a moment," she said,
"for the room is getting too warm."

"Now is our chance," whispered Mrs.

Snow Flake, excitedly, "let us start."

So they crept stealthily along, while
their friend, the North Wind, helped
them across the hard places. He was a
very obliging fellow when he chose to be.
And quick as a wink he lifted them over
the sill and sent them in a soft little
flutter to the hearth rug.

"How delightful it is!" sighed Mrs.
Snow Flake contentedly; "we can stay
here for the night."

"But supposing the Tall Person comes
in," said timid little Crystal. "I should
be frightened, for she might not like to
have us here."

"We are quite safe," replied her

"what shall we do; Oh, why did we ever
come — dear! dear!"

"We must wait a while," replied her
mother, trying to be cheerful, "perhaps
the North Wind will stop the next time
he goes by."

"Oh, I feel so queer," said little Crystal,
"and you look so queer, mother, and so
do all of us — what is the matter?"

Then she began to cry, and so did all
the other Snow Flakes, and when the
North Wind passed once more without
offering to help them out, poor mother
Snow Flake began to cry too.

After a while little Miss Marjory came
to rock her doll to sleep before the fire,



Marjorie Lyndon, 11 years Katherine Carver, 9 years Eldoretta, 5 years
DAUGHTERS OF PRESIDING ELDER W. L. WARD

mother, and began to talk to her other
children. But by and by little Crystal
spoke again.

"Oh, mother dear!" she cried. "I
want to go back. The fire is nice, but it
makes me feel so queer — please let's go
back."

She pleaded so earnestly, that when the
North Wind next rushed by, Mrs. Snow
Flake called to him. "I don't like to
trouble you," she said, "but will you be
so good as to show us the way out?"

But the North Wind did not hear as he
hurried past. In vain she called and
called, but each time he swept by so blus-
teringly that her voice was lost in the
gale.

"Oh! Oh!" cried poor little Crystal,

and the Tall Person closed the window.
On the hearth rug was one clear crystal
drop, like a tear, and Miss Marjory little
dreamed, as she sat there softly singing,
of the sad fate that had befallen the
Snow Flake family, and that the shining
tear was all that was left of them. — *Congregationalist.*

He Saw the Finish

LITTLE Elmer, while out walking with
his nurse, saw a blacksmith shoeing
a horse, and upon returning home, said:
"Mamma, I saw the man who makes
horses today."

"Are you sure you did?" asked mamma.
"Of course I am," replied Elmer. "He
had one nearly finished when I saw him.
He was just nailing on his hind feet."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

REV. W. O. HOLWAY, D. D., U. S. N.

First Quarter Lesson III

SUNDAY, JANUARY 17, 1904.

MATTHEW 3: 13-17.

THE BAPTISM AND TEMPTATION OF JESUS

I Preliminary

1. **GOLDEN TEXT:** *And lo! a voice from heaven saying: This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.* — Matt. 3: 17.

2. **DATE:** January, A. D. 27.

3. **PLACE:** The vicinity of the Jordan.

4. **PARALLEL NARRATIVES:** Mark 1: 9-13; Luke 3: 21-23; 4: 1-13.

5. THE TEMPTATION OF JESUS:

(1) *Why was Jesus tempted?* 1. That He might pass through the same probationary condition as did "the first Adam." 2. That He might be so completely identified with humanity that He could be "touched with the feeling of our infirmities," and be "able to succor them also which are tempted." 3. That He might inaugurate at the beginning of His ministry that series of victories over the great tempter of mankind, which would end with His final and utter defeat by the Cross.

(2) *How was Jesus tempted?* 1. Really and truly. The story is neither a myth, nor a parable, nor a vision, like that of Peter, but a narrative of an actual occurrence, a real threefold temptation. 2. Either externally, by a visible tempter, or internally by diabolic suggestion, or both. Either view has its difficulties. The first is the most natural; the second leaves less to be explained; the third comes probably nearest the truth.

6. **HOME READINGS:** Monday — Matt. 3: 13-17. Tuesday — John 1: 29-34. Wednesday — Col. 2: 6-12. Thursday — Acts 2: 36-42. Friday — Heb. 2: 10-18. Saturday — Heb. 4: 9-16. Sunday — James 1: 1-14.

II Introductory

It was probably toward the close of the first half year of the Baptist's ministry that "the mightier One" of whom he spoke, unknown to all, but in the humble guise of a Galilean peasant, pressed forward in the crowd at the fords of the Jordan and offered Himself for baptism. No sins had He to confess; no symbols even of repentance and purification did He need. John felt as he gazed upon Him that here was One so stainless and holy as to require no lustration at his hand. Rather he felt like reversing their positions and seeking himself from the Stranger the baptism which He came to seek of him. But a few quiet words put in abeyance John's scruples. The baptismal rite, "fulfilling all righteousness," was performed in Jordan's rippling waters; and as Jesus returned to the shore the attestation for which John had waited came to him in a shape not to be mistaken. Above him in the heavens a rift appeared, and through the parting azure a palpable dovelike form — sign of the Spirit's presence — descended upon Jesus, while, at the same moment, a voice proclaimed in human but unearthly accents: "This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased."

Acting under the Spirit's impulse Jesus withdrew from the Jordan and plunged into the depths of "the wilderness." Here He passed forty days fasting, probably in a frame of mind too elevated to be conscious of bodily wants. At the end,

when exhausted and fevered by hunger, Satan seized his opportunity, and made his first trial of our Lord's loyalty by appealing to His bodily appetite and suggesting a doubt of His divine Sonship. What, hungry, and you, the Son of God? Turn these stones into bread, and by this miracle appease your hunger and prove your sonship. But though sorely tempted to comply, Jesus resolutely braced Himself and effectually repelled the tempter by a single quotation from the Old Testament Scriptures: "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God."

Changing his tactics, Satan next attempts to lure our Lord from His divinely-appointed pathway of suffering and self-abnegation by taking Him to a pinnacle of the temple and bidding Him leap into the court below, thereby proving the genuineness of His title which Satan still affects to question. The descent will be safe enough, the arch-hypocrite assures Him, and backs up his assurances by himself quoting a text suited to his purpose: "It is written, He shall give His angels charge concerning thee; and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone." That our Lord recognized at once the presumptuous folly of the suggestion, is evident by His reply: "It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord, thy God."

Utterly foiled thus far, Satan stakes his last hope of success on one audacious offer. Flashing before our Lord's vision a panoramic succession of this world's kingdoms and dignities, with all their tempting power and glory, he promises to crown Jesus universal king and put into His hand the sceptre over all, if only He will fall upon the knee before him in one act of real homage. This last and undisguised assault was met by an indignant repulsion: "Get thee hence, Satan!" and with the words ringing in his ears — words piercing like a sword to the very heart of this disloyal, fallen spirit: "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and Him only shalt thou serve" — the discomfited tempter abandoned the field. But the Victor was not left alone. Willing, watchful angels brought Him sustenance and comfort, and made the wilderness a paradise with their soothing, grateful ministries.

III Expository

13. Then cometh Jesus — the first appearance in His public ministry. To be baptized. — Not that the sinless One needed the rite, but simply that, "being made sin for us," He might subject Himself to all fleshly ordinances. His submission to this baptism may also be regarded as a solemn induction into His public life and ministry.

14. John forbade (R. V., "would have hindered") him. — He did not fully recognize the Messiah ("I knew Him not" — John 1: 33), but he felt the atmosphere of stainless purity in this Galilean candidate for baptism, and doubtless intuitively suspected that the Being who stood before him was the Christ. The confirming sign came afterward. I have need — the depth of humility. Comest thou to me? — "the gold to the dross? the sun to the candle?"

15. Suffer it. — Under existing conditions comply with My desire. It becometh us — both of us. There is no necessity, but

it is fitting and appropriate. Fulfill all righteousness — you, in performing your ministry even against your sense of propriety, I, who came not to destroy the Law, but to fulfill it, in submitting to its righteous requirements. Suffered him. — "Christ was baptized, not that He might be sanctified by water, but that He might sanctify water" (Maximinus). "Nothing is known as to the formula, if any, used by John. He certainly did not baptize in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost" (Abbott).

16. Heavens were opened — while he prayed (Luke 3: 21). There was some miraculous cleaving apart in the heavenly expanse, so as to permit the dove to appear. The Spirit descending like (R. V., "as") a dove — "in bodily shape like a dove" (Luke 3: 22). "It abode upon Him" (John 1: 32). The dove was a symbol of peace, of gentleness, of harmlessness. It is supposed that the supernatural features in this baptism were witnessed only by Jesus and John.

17. A voice from heaven (R. V., "out of the heavens") — a true, literal voice; Jehovah speaking in human accents. The Holy Trinity were palpably present at the Saviour's baptism. My beloved Son — not Joseph's son, but Mine; My Son, in that unique sense by which in His very nature He is "separated from all creatures by an impassable chasm;" My beloved Son, in whom I feel ineffable complacency. Believers are called "sons of God;" but Jesus is "the only begotten," the "beloved Son."

1. Then — immediately after His baptism. Was Jesus led up — driven up, according to Mark; He followed the impulse of the Holy Spirit. The wilderness — probably the wild, rocky region between Jerusalem and Jericho. The high mountain near Jericho called Quarantania from the forty days' fast is the traditional locality of the Temptation. To be tempted — to be proved by actual trial. Through His human nature He was accessible to temptation — could feel its force; and in His human nature, fallible like our own, and with no other aid than that Spirit which the lowliest of His followers may summon to his help, He met and vanquished temptation. On any other supposition, as Whedon plainly shows, He ceases to be our Example as "One tempted like unto us." Of the devil — by the devil; a personality, not an influence merely. The word means in the original "slanderer," or "accuser."

2. Fasted forty days and forty nights — not without precedent, as the cases of Moses and Elijah show; still (as in their

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism — that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"It has been a long time since we have been without Hood's Sarsaparilla. My father thinks he could not do without it. He has been troubled with rheumatism since he was a boy, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine he can take that will enable him to take his place in the field." MISS ADA DOTY, Sidney, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove the cause of rheumatism — no outward application can. Take them.

cases) miraculous, the natural appetite in His case being in abeyance under the sense of Messianic powers which have been awakened in Him and "the tides of spiritual gladness" which overflow within Him at the remembrance of recent events. Afterward an hungered. — The body makes itself felt at length in a feverish craving for food.

3. If thou be (R. V., "art") the Son of God. — Since Thou, born in a stable, an obscure Nazarene, doth lay claim to be such a lofty Being, try your powers; satisfy yourself beyond doubt. Command that these stones . . . bread. — It seemed plausible. Why should He not? God had fed the starving Israelites with manna. An angel had pointed out the fountain to the fainting Hagar. Elijah, too, had been fed by an angel in the wilderness. Why should not He, the Son of God, faint and famishing, spread for Himself a table in the wilderness? It was a *real* temptation, and Jesus doubtless felt its force keenly, but not for an instant did He consent. He would not distrust His Sonship. He would not be beguiled into proving it, either by taunt or flattery. Nor will He invoke miraculous power to relieve Himself from bodily discomfort while acting under the lead of the Spirit.

4. It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone — Deut. 8:3 (Septuagint). The meaning is: Man should depend upon God. He taught the hungering Israelites in their forty years' sojourn in the wilderness, where there was no bread, to live on His unfailing word of promise, and He fed them with manna. I, too, depend upon Him. He will feed me when and how it seemeth best to Him. I live upon His word.

5. In Luke's account the second temptation is put last. Then the devil taketh him — either mentally or bodily. Our Lord's surrender, temporarily, to the power of Satan was complete. The devil was permitted to test him to the uttermost. Holy city — Jerusalem. Pinnacle of the temple. — The floor of the temple on Mt. Moriah, according to Josephus, was 200 feet in perpendicular height above the Vale of Kedron. Herod's Porch rose 100 feet higher. This may have been the "pinnacle."

6. If — again insinuating doubt. Cast thyself down. — Do something brilliant. Carry the Jewish nation by storm. "No long delays, no ages of slowly transforming the nations, if only He would come to the Jews in the form of a great prophet descending from heaven, and be their visible king, reigning in splendor" (Peloubet). It is written. — Satan's temptation is never more deceitful than when he quotes (misquotes) Scripture. Give his angels charge, etc. — Psa. 91:11. This quotation sounded plausible and safe. No doubt Jesus *might* have cast Himself down without personal danger. No doubt He *might* have gained the Jews' favor thereby. No doubt He felt really tempted to forsake the divinely-ordered pathway of suffering and death and try His powers and burst upon the world with a blaze of miracle. But the temptation, though doubtless felt, was not for a moment entertained.

7. Written again — elsewhere (Deut. 6:16). Satan's quotation was true in itself, but false in its application. Many heresies have been built on just such distorted use of isolated passages. There is a unity in the Scriptures; and for everything that is "written," it is easy to find other things "written again" which will either confirm or modify the first. Thou shalt not tempt, etc. — Thou shalt not challenge God to interpose and save you from the effects of rash confidence or presumptuous folly.

8. Exceeding high mountain. — How

WEAK KIDNEYS AND BLADDER TROUBLE

Had to Pass Water very Often Day and Night

Cured by the Great Kidney Remedy, Swamp-Root

Among the many famous cures by Swamp Root alluded to in ZION'S HERALD, the one we publish this week for the benefit of our readers speaks in the highest terms of the wonderful curative properties of this great kidney remedy.



A. H. NOONEY

DR. KILMER & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.:

About two years ago I had a very severe case of kidney and bladder trouble. The pain in the small of my back was so severe that I could

not stand it to stay in one position more than a moment or two, and was obliged to pass water very often day and night. I tried medicines and doctors without getting relief. Noticing an advertisement in the *Topeka State Journal* of Swamp-Root, I determined to give it a trial, and bought a bottle. By the time I had finished the first bottle the pain had entirely disappeared from my back. The pain and frequent desire to pass water ceased. However, I continued to take the medicine, using about six bottles in all. That was over a year ago, and I have had no return of the trouble since.

A. H. Nooney

Chief Engineer State Capitol Building,
Topeka, Kan.

Jan. 2, 1902.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease; therefore, when through neglect or other causes kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

We often see a relative, a friend, or an acquaintance apparently well, but in a few days we may be grieved to learn of their severe illness or sudden death caused by that fatal type of kidney trouble — Bright's disease.

The mild and extraordinary effect of the world-famous kidney and bladder remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. A trial will convince any one — and you may have a sample bottle sent free by mail.

Sample Bottle of Swamp-Root Free by Mail

EDITORIAL NOTE — Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, and has proven so successful in every case, that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of ZION'S HERALD who have not already tried it may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail. Also a book telling all about Swamp-Root, and containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact, their very lives, to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root. In writing, be sure and mention reading this generous offer in Boston ZION'S HERALD when sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles at the drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

this excursion was made, it is useless and needless to conjecture. No mountain, however high, could furnish a standpoint for any mortal eyes to behold all the kingdoms and their glory. It is better to regard this panoramic view as either mental or supernatural, especially as Luke informs us it was shown "in a moment of time."

9. All . . . will I give thee. — As much as to say: It is all mine. I rule. My will is obeyed. My precepts govern. You have come as the Son of God, to take it from me. The conflict will be hard. If you win it will be by sweat and pain and blood. See! I will give it all to you this instant, abdicate in your favor and without a struggle, for one act of homage. Others have done it, why not you?

10, 11. Get thee hence. — From this open, undisguised temptation to reach success by doing homage to "the majesty of wrong," Jesus recoils with a sharp, indignant "Begone!" Satan. — He names him now — the adversary, as the name implies. It is written. — The old weapon never fails. The quotation is taken, with a slight variation, from Deut. 6:13. Leaveth him — "for a season" (Luke). Angels. — He had refused to summon them at the temptation of Satan "to bear Him up" in a pre-

sumptuous use of miraculous power; now they come to afford Him spiritual companionship and probably to bring Him food as in the case of Elijah (1 Kings 19:5).

IV Illustrative

The great decisive battle of obedience to God and resistance to sin had been gained; but the enemy would not confess a final defeat. This was pre-eminently the Temptation; but our Lord Himself described His course as a scene of continued temptation (Luke 22:28); and He had yet to secure the victory by that last agony in which the "prince of the world" came, but "found nothing in Him." And so with His people; "they that endure to the end shall be saved" (Smith).

In Great Britain last year 227,000,000 tons of coal were produced, which means an increase of 46,000,000 tons over the output ten years ago. Employment has been given to 250,000 more men than formerly. The output of coal has also been largely increased in the United States, Germany, Russia, France and Austria. There are those who say that the present output of coal in England, in view of the fact that the supply is limited, is extravagant, and indefensible as judged by any enlightened, long-range policy of public administration.

Willis W. Cooper

REV. JOSEPH F. BERRY.

Editor Epworth Herald.

Chicago had a fire thirty-two years ago which shocked the world. Business blocks and homes were consumed by the thousand and financial ruin was widespread.

Chicago has had another fire. The loss is not one of property this time—it is of life. Seven hundred men and women and little children were burned and suffocated and trampled to death on yesterday afternoon in the Iroquois Theatre, a block from where I write. An explosion, a blazing curtain, a panic, and a wild rush for the exits by two thousand people—that is the story in a sentence. The city is unutterably shocked, bewildered by the tragedy. There is mourning in at least five thousand homes.

The play at the Iroquois was a holiday pantomime, called "Mr. Bluebeard, Jr.," the dramatization of a children's tale, familiar to many. It was especially popular with the children, a large number of whom were in attendance.

Among those who went to see the play were Mr. Willis W. Cooper and his brother, Charles L. Cooper, of Kenosha, Wis. The indications are that both were suffocated while seeking to escape from the building.

This writer had made an appointment with the former at the editorial rooms of the *Epworth Herald* for about 1 o'clock. He kept the appointment, gave his endorsement to the particular matter about which I asked his judgment, and went out—to his death.

Much sorrowful surprise will no doubt be expressed that Willis Cooper should have gone to visit this play. But to his intimate friends this will be no surprise. He has for several years been in the habit of attending, once in a while, operas and dramas which, in his judgment, were moral in their character. This he did without any attempt at concealment. I have talked with him about this matter with the utmost frankness. He always defended his course with good-natured emphasis, saying that his great business was an enormous strain upon his nervous energies, that a little diversion of this kind was a decided relief, and that he could go with a clear conscience. No one who has ever known Willis Cooper's heart will question for a moment his sincerity. I am not defending his course. No one who knows me will suspect me of the slightest sympathy with the theatre. I have referred to the matter simply to emphasize the fact that in his course he was manly, entirely above-board, and, from his point of view, was not doing anything that he believed to be wrong.

I knew Willis Cooper for more than twenty years. Our relations were always friendly, but during the past fourteen years our intimacy has been that of brothers. How I loved him! I never knew a more transparent, frank, sunny, sympathetic soul. A week seldom passed that he did not drop into the office, and I was accustomed to consult with him fully about our plans and work, relying with singular confidence upon his judgment.

His affection for the Epworth League, with the organization of which he had so much to do, amounted to an infatuation. He was always thinking about it and always planning for its success. His time and energy and money were given to it without reserve. The work of the new department of "World Evangelism," which he strove so earnestly to create, and at the head of which he was doing the best work of his life, had come to be a passion, and he was particularly happy over its early success.

With Bro. Cooper's work in connection with the Twentieth Century Forward Movement every reader is perfectly familiar. His devotion to the cause of foreign missions need not be reviewed. His absolute devotion to his local church, to his Sunday-school, and his pastor is best known where he has lived. His relation to the Young Men's Christian Association and the Chicago Newsboys' Mission and several other enterprises of like character, is not so well known. He was putting time and money into these causes without stint. Indeed, I happen to know that his income was nearly all absorbed in this way. He will be missed by no class more than by the waifs of the South Side, Chicago, who have shared in the blessings of his kindness and generosity.

At the Detroit convention a little waif came to the missionary booth and asked the young

lady in charge if Mr. Cooper was there. She replied that he was not there then, but probably would be before long. He returned to the booth again and again, still asking for Mr. Cooper. The young lady finally asked him if she could do anything for him. "Oh, no," he replied, the tears filling his eyes. "Mr. Cooper has helped me and I just wanted to see him." He stood around waiting for him for more than an hour and finally found him. Upon inquiring about the lad from Mr. Cooper it was found that the little fellow was one whom he had befriended here in Chicago.

"He helped me." That was said by hundreds when they heard the news of his tragic death. He was the idol of the army of his employees. Every man believed in Willis Cooper's religion. His Christian character was stamped upon the entire establishment. Whatever the men and women who toiled in his factories might think of religion in general, they believed in the absolute genuineness of that professed by their manager.

In the death of Willis Cooper, Chicago loses a business man of rapidly growing influence; Methodism loses one of the best laymen in all her ranks; the Epworth League loses the man who has been most fruitful in suggestions and plans, and most ardent in pushing the organization onward to the realization of its highest ideals; and a multitude which no man can easily number have lost a pure-minded, true-hearted friend.

I have written these lines under the influence of the shock which the first news of the tragedy brought, at the urgent request of the editor of the *Northwestern*. I have written with as sad a heart as ever beat within my breast, and my tears have made my pen to move crooked lines across the page. I am sorry I could not write more worthily of my friend. — *Northwestern Christian Advocate*.

W. F. M. S. Notes



— A granddaughter of Garibaldi is a pupil in our Oranion Institute in Rome, also daughters of many Italians prominent in political life.

— The missionary reading of the Sunday-school of St. John's, South Boston, amounts to about 200 books for the past year—a splendid record.

— An African woman asked this question, which should be asked in every missionary meeting: "Why do not more come to tell us? Is it because they do not love us, or because they do not love Jesus very much?"

— From Foochow comes the cheering word: "The Bible women are so enthusiastic about having bound-footed women unbind, that they say, 'Oh, I'll make shoes for you!' when a woman says that she will not because she has no shoes." Many are now walking on good-sized feet as a result of this faithful work; and, better still, many women are walking in the narrow way.

— Some gifts have come from friends for the well at Basim, India. Last year, when the plague threatened Lucknow, an appeal was made to friends in America to pipe clean water to all the buildings of the Isabella Thoburn College, so that the danger of contagion from water which is brought in goatskins might be avoided. Mr. Brown, of St. Louis, cabled the necessary amount, and though there were 130 deaths a day from the plague in Lucknow, not a case occurred in the college.

— In one of our schools in Burma is a fair-haired, blue-eyed girl of ten, whose parents are drunkards, the child being left to run on the streets. A European gentleman brought her to the school and is paying for her care.

— A missionary writes: "Why cannot people be interested in missionaries and take a share in our salaries, which are the largest item our Branch has to raise?" The New England Branch is offering ten-dollar shares in the salaries of our missionaries to friends or auxili-

aries. Some societies are taking several shares in the support of their particular missionary.

— Mrs. Wakiyama, the Bible woman at Sendai, found a discouraged church. She established a Woman's Society which has increased to 50 members. She teaches them the Bible and also industrial work. Eight have already manifested a desire to become Christians.

— Twenty-three women have been in the Training School at Foochow the past year. There are so many requests from native pastors for trained Bible women to work in their churches that we cannot prepare them fast enough. The women have been weaving cloth to help to pay their board while under instruction.

— From Burma: "Armed with 500 Scripture portions and 1,000 tracts for free distribution, two Bible women and I went aboard a steam-launch, and started for a large village about twenty miles from Rangoon. Our work began at once, for there were about 150 Burmans on board, and the journey furnished a good opportunity to reach them. Soon nearly all were reading our books. We sang, and a number gathered around us. One woman became so interested that she sat on the floor at my feet, took my hand, and listened eagerly. One tauntingly called to her: 'So you are going to follow them.' 'Yes,' she called back, 'I am going to follow.'"

— Miss Griffiths writes of handing a tract to a quiet, thoughtful fellow-traveler on a train. "He opened conversation with me by inquiring if I were a teacher of the Christian religion. 'I was educated,' he said, 'in a celebrated school (which leaves out religion), and took moral teachings as my rule; but I have come to believe that real peace and happiness are to be found only in true religion.' Looking for Divine assistance, I pointed him to Jesus, and an earnest talk ensued. He said that he felt differently since hearing what I said, and accepted a copy of the Gospel of John, which he promised to study."

— Mrs. Bishop Parker writes, on Dec. 2, of a District Conference in India where Bishop

Doctor's Shift

Now Gets Along without It

A physician says: "Until last fall I used to eat meat for my breakfast, and suffered with indigestion until the meat had passed from the stomach. Last fall I began the use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast, and very soon found I could do without meat, for my body got all the nourishment necessary from the Grape-Nuts, and since then I have not had any indigestion and am feeling better, and have increased in weight."

"Since finding the benefit I derived from Grape-Nuts, I have prescribed the food for all my patients suffering from indigestion or over-feeding, and also for those recovering from disease, where I want a food easy to take and certain to digest, and that will not overtax the stomach. I always find the results I look for when I prescribe Grape-Nuts. For ethical reasons please omit my name." Name given by mail by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The reason for the wonderful amount of nutriment and the easy digestion of Grape-Nuts is not hard to find.

In the first place, the starchy part of the wheat and barley goes through various processes of cooking to perfectly change the starch into Dextrose or Post Sugar, in which state it is ready to be easily absorbed by the blood. The little parts in the wheat and barley which Nature can make use of for rebuilding brain and nerve centres are retained in this remarkable food, and thus the human body is supplied with the powerful strength producers so easily noticed after one has eaten Grape-Nuts each day for a week or ten days. "There's a reason."

Get little book, "The Road to Wellville," in the package.

Warne gave an invitation for those who wished to know the blessing of forgiveness of sins to raise their hands. Two women sitting by the door — the poorest of the poor and the lowest of the low — raised their hands. The Bishop asked the wife of the presiding elder and a Mrs. Jordan to kneel by them, and Mrs. Parker called it a very beautiful sight to see these well-dressed, cultured women trying to lead the poor ragged women to Christ. Light came to their hearts, and they were sent home to tell of their joy in the heathen homes of their villages.

— One of the India missionaries writes: "In January we had our zenana party, inviting two of the schools and all the women who live in the neighborhood of them. They came at ten in the morning and stayed until five. We entertained them with a merry-go-round, magic lantern, and music. When the girls were on the merry-go-round they sang all the hymns they could think of, and did not seem to know any other songs. Some of the visitors were greatly surprised that Mohammedan girls would sing Christian hymns." About fifty attend the new school just opened in Hyderabad.

— From Central China comes an item of great interest. Miss Beard writes: "The people of Nan Chang consider it a most remarkable thing that a woman could plan such a magnificent building as that which the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society has built there, and still more wonderful that the missionary should direct and superintend the work. People of all classes have come to see the school and the woman who could do such an unusual work." One day two magistrates of the city called and stated that they had been chosen to build a school large enough to accommodate three hundred boys. They wished Miss Ogburn to look at the land they had purchased and to consult with them for plans for their building. The next day she accepted their invitation, and with Miss Beard and their Chinese teacher was received in a large, well-furnished house. The ladies were given seats of honor and were introduced to the little daughter of the official, who is to be a pupil in our school. There was great ceremony and much display in the reception accorded the missionaries, and to show his great respect for them the official was dressed in ceremonial style and wore the crystal button on his hat which showed his high rank. Tea was served, then other refreshments as a special honor to the foreign guests. The first course was pineapple, after this a nut pie, then another pie (the ingredients of which were unknown to the foreigners), then four kinds of cake, followed by boiled sweetened milk. The meal finished, the party looked over the grounds and consulted as to plans. Then more tea, and further consultation about the proposed school. In all this the greatest respect and esteem were manifested towards our missionaries. Back of all the ceremonial was great cause for thankfulness — that heathen officials in the capital city of a great province are building a large school for young men in which they will teach Western learning, and

their views of womankind are so changed by the lives and labors of our missionaries that they even seek their advice!

Dedication at Penacook, N. H.

Wednesday, Dec. 30, was a marked day in the history of Penacook Methodism. After having worshiped for thirty-five years in "Graphic Hall" (which occupies the second floor of a large business block that was the property of the church), the people decided to sell and build a new, modern church. Accordingly real estate in the business section was disposed of, and, later, the parsonage was sold, and church-building was taken up in good earnest. The place selected was a large lot, owned by the church, and partially covered by the parson-



REV. A. L. SMITH

age, which was moved away by the purchaser.

A long and arduous canvass of church and congregation for subscriptions to the new church was prosecuted by the pastor, Rev. A. L. Smith, with the result that about \$5,700 was secured in pledges satisfactory to the board of trustees. In addition to this the Epworth League raised in money and reliable promises the sum of \$900. Various gifts of money, of memorial windows, and of furnishings, came in; and by the day of dedication, with a completely furnished church, the people needed only \$2,000 to provide against all expenses connected with its erection and furnishing.

Of the uncounted sessions of the building



M. E. CHURCH, PENACOOK, N. H.

committee, presided over by the pastor; of all the tireless labors of an unsurpassed Ladies' Aid Society and a loyal Epworth League; of the harmonious attitude of the membership toward the enterprise, we need make only simple mention.

The dedication proper occurred on the afternoon of Dec. 30. Presiding Elder Curl conducted the ritual service. The sermon was preached by Dr. L. B. Bates, of Boston, whose theme was,

"The Hiding of His Power," and who showed the manifestations of infinite might in the physical, mental and spiritual realms. Following the sermon was a masterly presentation of the financial situation by C. E. Foote, Esq., treasurer of the board of trustees. Dr. Bates then commenced, in his own inimitable way, the public solicitation for subscriptions, which effort, supplemented by the evening appeal, reduced the deficit of unprovided expense to less than \$400, part of which is conditionally pledged already. In the evening the beautiful auditorium, with the adjacent lecture-room, was packed with an audience of six hundred. Rev. C. E. Davis, of Westfield, Mass., preached with marvelous force on "Luther's Psalm" — "God is our Refuge and Strength."

At this point special mention is due to the musical portion of the services of dedication. The choir-master of the church, Mr. E. Frank Bean, was in charge of the music, and conducted a large local chorus which was supplemented by a picked quartet from Concord. To avoid detail, we can only say that the evening chorus, "The Heavens are Telling," by Haydn, was rendered with a force and expressiveness that were simply thrilling. A "Te Deum" by Dudley Buck was beautifully sung by the quartet.

The new church is a gem. Its plan of construction is such that the entire social work of the church will be carried on in a complete set of rooms, finely furnished, upon the basement floor. Above, the auditorium and connecting lecture room are devoted to worship and divine service. The entire value of the plant, the lot included, is not less than \$16,000.

— JUST ISSUED! — Devotional Songs

EDITED BY THREE
FAMOUS COMPOSERS
AND COMPILERS

W. H. DOANE, MUS. DEC.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK AND HUBERT P. MAIN

It contains a larger variety of songs than any other hymn book of its kind ever published.

256 pages. Full Cloth Bound, 278 hymns.

\$25 per 100; 30 cts. per copy, postpaid.

A returnable copy for examination will be sent on request.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York—Chicago.

A. B. & E. L. SHAW CO.
ESTABLISHED 1780. MAKERS OF
PULPIT SUITS
Send for illustrated catalog. BOSTON, MASS.

Zion's Herald

Founded, 1823

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Per Year, \$2.50

Ministers and their Widows, \$1.50

Single Copies, 5c.

THE DATE on the paper, following the name of the subscriber, shows the time to which the subscription is paid.

DISCONTINUANCE. — Papers are continued until there is a specific order to stop. When no word is received, it is supposed the subscriber desires the paper continued.

SUBSCRIBERS writing on business should give the name of the post-office to which the paper has been sent.

REMITTANCES may be made by Money Order or Registered Letter. Checks, if used, should be drawn on some bank in Boston, New York, or Chicago.

RECEIPT. — If this is desired, send a stamp when remitting.

FOR ADVERTISERS it is ONE OF THE BEST MEDIUMS that can be employed for New England. It reaches weekly 17,500 families. Advertising rates sent on application.

Specimen Copies Free.

All letters on business should be addressed to

GEO. E. WHITAKER, Publisher,

36 Bromfield St., Boston.

THE INTERNATIONAL LIBRARY — OF — FAMOUS LITERATURE

Selections from the world's great writers, ancient, mediæval and modern, with biographical and explanatory notes and with introductions by D. G. Mitchell and Andrew Lang.

Compiled by Nathan H. Dole, Forrest Morgan, and Caroline Ticknor.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

Twenty volumes of 9,800 pages. 8mo. Over 500 full-page illustrations. Binding half-morocco.

Price, \$35.00.

Published, to be sold by subscription only, at \$80.00.

Will be sent express paid to any place in New England.

GEO. E. WHITAKER,

36 Bromfield St., Boston

THE CONFERENCES

EAST MAINE CONFERENCE

Bucksport District

A Series of Calamities. — We were just getting somewhat quieted from our stir over the burning of our parsonage at Franklin, which left our pastor, Rev. C. E. Petersen, and his wife with only their every-day clothing, losing all their bedding, keepsakes and household comforts (only the pastor's library being saved), when a message called us to attend the funeral of the wife of our beloved brother, Rev. J. M. Traumer, of Lubec. We got as far as Eastport, when we learned that the apparently strong and vigorous pastor of our church in that city, Rev. F. D. Handy, had just died of pneumonia. We pushed on, by boat, in a gale of wind, to Lubec, but had only landed when we were told that our church, where the funeral of Mrs. Traumer was to take place, had caught fire and only escaped by a hair's-breadth. Another church had to be secured and heated. We found Mr. Traumer almost helpless with grief. The whole village, however, was striving to extend every possible relief. Homes were readily opened to the six children while Mr. Traumer went to New York State, taking the remains for burial, and a purse of over \$100 was quickly forthcoming to meet the expenses of the hour. People of all the churches, without distinction, and led by their pastors, had part in these kindnesses. We were assisted in the funeral services by Rev. Mr. Mirrick of the Christian Church, Rev. Mr. McDaniels of the Baptist Church, Rev. Mr. Purkin, pastor of the South Lubec Baptist Church, and our pastor at Machias, Rev. E. V. Allen.

We accompanied Mr. Traumer as far as Eastport, and tried to arrange for all the relief possible on his long, sad journey, then turned to Eastport people and the sorrowing family of Rev. F. D. Handy. The funeral services were held on Sunday, Dec. 20, at 2 P. M. The two sons, Frank and Fred, the daughter, Nellie, and a little grandson, who had for some time lived with them, were all able to be present. The church was crowded, and many stood during the entire service. The Free Masons, the Odd Fellows and the Orangemen were present in considerable numbers. Rev. Mr. St. John (Unitarian), Rev. Mr. Ringgold (Baptist), Rev. Mr. Moses (Christian), Rev. Mr. Marler (Congregational), and Rev. Mr. Perkins (Congregational) from Perry, were present and assisted in the services. Remarks were also made by Rev. Mr. Pringle, secretary of the Civic League, on behalf of the local pastors. Music was provided by a male quartet, as the regular church choir — mostly young people, of which the daughter Nellie was a member — felt that they could not sing at the funeral of their pastor. This was Rev. F. D. Handy's second pastorate in Eastport. Two weeks before the day of the funeral he preached two masterly sermons with unusual unction, even for him. A large place is left vacant in Eastport by this man's death. May the Lord direct us in securing a successor to carry on his work!

Orrington Centre and Orrington. — We spent Sunday, Dec. 27, with these churches, and found them in good condition. The weather was cold, and the congregations not large, but there was good cheer among the people. Rev. W. H. Powlesland's new baby is a real parish baby, and was generously remembered at Christmas. Indeed, the whole family had no reason to complain. Rev. S. O. Young's two daughters have been teaching this fall. The younger, Muriel, will return to Bucksport Seminary for the winter. Mr. Young started in to make some slight repairs on the church at the Centre, but one thing led to another till some \$500 to \$600 are being expended, and, best of all, the money is being secured as they go. The reopening will occur later, when some further notice will be forthcoming. Both Orrington charges paid the elder in full for the year at this visit, making to date four on the district "paid to Conference."

Bucksport. — We recently put in a whole Sunday at this point. One can get a congregation here on a rainy day (which we had) because of the large attendance of students. With his pastoral labors, his editorial work on the *Bucksport Times*, and his interest in the seminary, Rev. Robert Sutcliffe is a very busy man.

Bucksport Seminary opens for a winter term of great promise, both from the number and the appearance of the students. The business college of this institution is drawing increasingly large numbers to its rooms. The excellent improvements, also, are being greatly appreciated. President Bender has worked hard and there is more to come, but he ought to be buoyed up by a great deal of satisfaction over what has been brought about.

FRANK LESLIE.

Bangor District

Atkinson. — The elder's quarterly visit found the pastor in a very hopeful spirit as to his work. Somewhat larger attendance at class was reported.

Brownville. — Saturday evening the elder preached to a small audience. Sunday morning the drought seemed really to have broken. The pouring rain overhead and the soft snow under foot settled the question of a congregation, or at least decided that it would be a small one. When the time for the sermon arrived, however, the Congregational pastor walked in with his audience, which gave a united congregation of pleasant proportions.

In the afternoon, at *Henderson*, the service was very thinly attended, but in the evening a good attendance was had, with a profitable service. The rain was a great blessing.

Dover. — The quarterly visit fell this time on the evening of the class-meeting. It is always a delight to visit this class. The church is holding steadily to the work she is set to do. Mr. Sanford Ritchie, the Conference lay visitor to the Boston Wesleyan Association, was very much pleased with all he learned concerning the management of this Association. The town is suffering to some extent from the shutting down of the mills on account of the drought, but it is hoped it will be only temporary.

Shirley. — The elder had the pleasure of a night's visit with one of the pioneers of this town, Mr. Joseph Dennin, who will be 91 years of age in March, 1904. Mr. Dennin retains his faculties in a remarkable manner. He remembers vividly the days when he was often compelled to carry grain on his back eleven miles to get meal and flour for the family needs. A competence and the comforts of faith are rendering his old age a happy one.

Greenville Junction. — Pastor Moore, as usual, is busy. Some signs of encouragement are seen in the work. This society, though not large, is active and doing good work.

Gutford. — This quarter, 3 have been received from probation and 3 by certificate. The Sunday-school shows renewed activities.

Sangerville. — This society will feel seriously the loss of Mr. F. N. Polley, who has been the efficient superintendent of the Sunday-school for eight years. There is much to test the faith and courage of both pastor and people, but we expect a good victory.

Dexter. — A word from Dexter at this writing should attract more than a passing notice. To pay for repairs on parsonage and for the liquidation of the remainder of the debt on the church, more than \$2,000 has been recently raised, and the church property is free from encumbrance. When we remember that the last service was held in the old church in February, 1890, and that since that time nearly \$15,000 has been expended on the church property, the giving is nothing short of heroic. Pastor and people together are to be most heartily congratulated upon the results of the recent effort. All departments of the church are in a well organized and prosperous condition. The crown of delight came to the parsonage when on Sunday, Dec. 20, a little daughter, Marian Elizabeth, was born.

Conway. — The pastor rendered a good report to the third quarterly conference. The grading around the church is finished — an excellent job well done. The finances are in good condition. The debt is being slowly eaten away. What a burden is a church debt! Pastor Weed is a tireless worker for the church in all her interests.

Newport. — Many hopeful signs are in the church work here. At the third quarterly conference \$50 was added to the pastor's salary. Careful attention is being given to all finances.

BRIGGS.

Rockland District

East Boothbay. — An excellent quarterly conference (the third), just for a glance at the work and to "lend a hand;" a furious rainstorm, no service; a ride to Linekin's with the pastor to a funeral service, and another ride to Boothbay Harbor, tells the story of a recent Saturday and Sunday at this charge. Rev. T. W. Hunter's report was encouraging. The Epworth League is doing well. The Sunday-school is being advanced. A steel ceiling for the church auditorium is being agitated. In this society we find four "young" men who are worthy of mention: Capt. J. L. Rose, W. W. Seavey, Simon McDougal, and Peter McGunnigle. Each is a mainstay in church councils and labor. Each has reached fourscore years. But more anon.

Boothbay Harbor. — "Spring tide" may well express conditions in this church. The Epworth League has doubled its membership. The Leaguers have sent three barrels of clothing to the Deaconess Home. Special services have resulted in a general uplift, in which nine persons have asked for the prayers of God's people, and are intending to lead a new life. The Junior League is steadily growing. The Sunday-schools feel the upward impulse. B. C. Matthews, superintendent of the school at the Harbor, suffered a severe accident recently, on account of which he has been confined to the house several weeks; but he is doing well, and will soon take his place in the Sunday-school again. A most excellent report was given from the Ladies' Aid Society.

Woolwich. — This charge is so scattered that the pastor finds many difficulties in carrying on the work. There is much to discourage. The Epworth League was reported "dead." The Junior League is hopefully alive. A good class-meeting is sustained at Day's Ferry, and the Sunday-school at the North is quite prosperous. The pastor's lecture, "An Hour with the Musical Composers," is highly spoken of by the many who have heard it. Rev. L. G. March serves the charge.

Dresden and South Dresden. — This is another charge with discouragements, but the work is faithfully cared for by Rev. F. W. Brooks. The people are not the variety that care for church-

KNOWS NOW

Doctor was Fooled by His Own Case for a Time

It's easy to understand how ordinary people get fooled by coffee when doctors themselves sometimes forget the facts.

A physician speaks of his own experience: "I had used coffee for years, and really did not exactly believe it was injuring me although I had palpitation of the heart every day.

Finally one day a severe and almost fatal attack of heart trouble frightened me, and I gave up both tea and coffee, using Postum instead, and since that time I have had absolutely no heart palpitation except on one or two occasions when I tried a small quantity of coffee, which caused severe irritation and proved to me I must let it alone.

"When we began using Postum it seemed weak — that was because we did not make it according to directions — but now we put a little bit of butter in the pot when boiling and allow the Postum to boil full fifteen minutes, which gives it the proper rich flavor and the deep brown color.

"I have advised a great many of my friends and patients to leave off coffee and drink Postum; in fact, I daily give this advice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many thousands of physicians use Postum in place of tea and coffee in their own homes, and prescribe it to patients. "There's a reason."

A remarkable little book, "The Road to Wellville," can be found in each package.

ly rites. The congregations are small; the Sunday-schools are small; but there is a good class-meeting at South Dreden, and meetings at Cedar Grove and the Middle schoolhouse are somewhat encouraging. Rev. J. A. Morelen is still in goodly health, and expects "to go to Conference."

Wiscasset.—There are signs of promise. We gather a few facts from the pastor's report: "The Epworth League, which has been resuscitated, is a benefit socially and intellectually." "Zion's Herald is not largely taken"—a grave misfortune to the Methodists of Wiscasset! "The Christian Herald is taken." Rev. G. G. Winlow proposes a unique plan for increasing interest in the Sunday evening services by giving the leadership to various members of the church and congregation. Why not?

Sheepscot Circuit.—A goodly degree of interest is manifested, judging by a Sunday evening service it was the elder's recent privilege to enjoy. Rev. C. F. Smith is one of our most faithful pastors. Mr. Benjamin Donnell, one of our strong East Maine Methodists for many years, has been afflicted in the loss of his wife. It was the end of a long illness in which Mrs. Donnell had been all the time a shut in.

Waldoboro.—"Another stormy Sunday," but we preached to a few brave ones in the morning, and were one of a few who went to hear Evangelist Deveneau in the evening. Special union services have been held for several weeks, with benefit to the churches. Rev. T. A. Hodgdon was absent on quarterly meeting Sunday to preach for the quarantined pastor of our church at Thomaston. Some tokens of encouragement prevail, especially in the Monk neighborhood. T. F. J.

MAINE CONFERENCE

Lewiston District

Bridgton.—No pleasanter relation between pastor and people exists anywhere, we think. The addition for the pipe organ has afforded extra rooms for Sunday-school classes, pastor's room, etc. A fine new library case, one of the best in the Conference, has been built. The horse-sheds have been moved back, and the grounds are to be graded. These improvements cost \$1,400. The organ is a present, and so not reckoned in the above. It is not yet in place. These new rooms have been furnished in an up-to-date manner. Altar rails have been put in. A Cradle Roll has been organized. Recently 9 have been received from probation, 8 on probation, and 11 baptized, by the pastor, Rev. William Wood. The Sunday-school and League are flourishing. The singing is very fine. This charge has become one of the most inviting of our village churches.

Lisbon.—The Sunday-school has an average of 40, and a Home Department has been organized. The finances are well up. It has been a long time since the church was more hopeful. Rev. D. C. Abbott is pastor.

Lewiston, Park St.—We spent Sunday morning, Dec. 6, with this church. A fine congregation was present. The renovated vestries are greatly enjoyed. Quite an amount is paid for the singing, which is very fine. It may be a question whether or not the church can afford so great a luxury.

Lisbon Falls.—Rev. L. H. Bean is one of the sprightly veterans. He is bound to have something going on. Congregations are good, spiritual interest encouraging, the Sunday-school prosperous, and the other organizations ditto. A fine lecture course has been well patronized, and the money has been judiciously expended. The church has been painted outside, the chimney rebuilt, pockets for envelopes and racks for books have been put in each pew, and valleys made rain-proof. All bills are paid, and money is in hand for interior improvements. Mrs. Bean, who sustained a bad fracture of her wrist some months ago, has suffered greatly, but patiently, and is now much better.

Bath, Wesley Church.—Of course things move steadily and strongly here, for Rev. D. B. Holt is pastor. He took no vacation. During September, October and November the morning congregation has averaged close to 200, and the Sunday-school 150 or more. It is the largest school of any denomination in Sagadahoc County. The Epworth League is working the various departments vigorously. Since Sept. 1 the pastor has made 238 calls. The weddings have been half as many as the funerals. Three

members have died since July. Mr. Holt repeated his camp-meeting Bible readings at the Itinerants' Institute at Kent's Hill. For some weeks he has preached in the evening, generally holding an after service, and the attendance has steadily increased. This church has a large chorus choir of fine singers; and the best of it is, all, we think, are volunteers. The salary was advanced \$100. Special services will begin, Jan. 8.

Bath, Beacon Street.—Except in the matter of finances things are moving finely here. The late Charles Davenport was a great factor in the matter of finances; but during the recent extensive repairs sufficient care was not taken in reference to current expenses. (Some stewards do not attend to the affairs of the church quite so faithfully as they attend to their own! Queer, isn't it?) So a burden is thrown upon this able preacher and faithful pastor, Rev. H. Hewitt, for which he is not to blame. However, a heroic effort is to be made to pay the debt; and in view of what the church has been and done in the past, there will be no presumption in appealing for help outside. Recently 8 have been received from probation and 3 by certificate, and 8 have been baptized this year. The Sunday-school, League and Junior League are flourishing. During the quarter the pastor has made 255 calls, and Mrs. Hewitt 88. Cottage-meetings are held weekly, and several have been recently converted. The social meetings are among the best on the district. Minor improvements have been made on church and parsonage. As a special offering \$20 has been sent to India by the W. F. M. S. A new organization has been formed among the ladies to help on social and financial lines. H. W. Hanson was granted a local preacher's license. Mrs. Hewitt is organizer.

Fourth Quarter.—Blanks will be sent, as usual, for reports. A little effort on the part of the pastors will generally secure written reports. The best time for holding special services may have passed, but it is well to observe the Week of Prayer. A. S. L.

Portland District

Gorham, North Street.—A series of revival services was concluded with Decision Day, when several adults and children began the Christian life. The Epworth and Junior Leagues have been reorganized amid great enthusiasm, with all departments equipped and at work. The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Societies have recently held public meetings on Sunday evenings, with large congregations present and with deep interest manifested. The pastor, Rev. D. E. Miller, is much encouraged in his work.

Berwick.—Rev. F. R. Griffiths, who has been out of his pulpit for several weeks on account of ill health, has so far recovered as to resume his

work. At the second quarterly conference he reported 11 conversions. Ten have joined the Epworth League. The average attendance of the Junior League was 82. Mrs. Griffiths has charge of this department. The church edifice has been newly painted.

South Portland.—To care for all the interests of the two churches, Elm St., and Brown's Hill, Rev. H. A. Clifford and wife find scope for all their time and ability. Outside of the regular pastoral work about twice as much labor is demanded as the ordinary pastor has to perform. Fortunately for the pastor and people, they find in Mrs. Clifford an excellent sub-pastor—as far as our knowledge extends, she has the honor of being the first lady chosen on Portland District to represent our church at the lay electoral conference next spring—and no mistake was made, either.

Portland, Congress Street.—Alas! what we feared has come to be a painful reality. The pastor, Rev. W. S. Bovard, writes us a private note, in which he says: "Borne on as toward the inevitable, somewhat confused by the great variety of counsel, hesitating, wondering, I have at last emerged with a decision to go South in the spring. All the light I can get on the situation leads me to believe that there is at least a first-class opportunity for some hard work that ought to tell for the strength of the Master's Kingdom in the central South." While the trustees of Grant University have shown excellent wisdom in their selection of a dean for their theological departments, still that does not reconcile us to our loss.

B. C. W.

VERMONT CONFERENCE

Montpelier District

Ludlow.—Special meetings for a time following Jan. 1 are planned under the leadership of Dr. A. L. Cooper.

Gaysville and Bethel Lympus.—Rev. J. W. Miller reports that the week of special services held with the assistance of Dr. Cooper resulted in 7 persons uniting with the church on probation.

Wardsboro.—As a result of the special services here, 2 persons were received on probation and the membership of the church greatly helped.

Williamsville and East Dover.—The newly-appointed pastor at these points, Rev. D. H. Sawyer, has made a thorough canvass of this broad field, calling on all our families. Two have been received into full membership in the church. Several were ready to be received on probation at the last visit of the presiding elder, but on account of the very inclement weather were not present. The benevolences have been well looked after, and practically the entire

INEXPENSIVE BUFFET



If you want artistic furniture, and cannot afford the price of a proper Sideboard, we can sell you a Buffet which will fully supply its place and yet cost no more than the cheapest pattern of Sideboard. It is the sort of economy that clever people practice every day, and no one is the wiser.

From over 180 patterns of Buffets it is hard to choose one as an example here, but let this design serve to start the ball rolling. Remember that we have every size, shape, width, height and style of Buffet, and we are quoting very low prices for them this season.

The equipment is as complete as one may desire. A lined compartment drawer, linen drawer, cellarette, plate closet, serving shelf, mirror, and

serving top are in all the patterns. Beyond this you can go as far as you please. And all at a trifling cost.

Paine Furniture Co.

Rugs, Draperies, and Furniture
48 CANAL ST., BOSTON

amount necessary to meet all apportionments has already been pledged.

Wilmington.—Reports from this charge indicate a serious interruption to our work on account of the small-pox scare; and as an indirect result of vaccination, Rev. E. E. Wells has been having a serious attack of rheumatic fever. The last reports indicated an improved condition in the case of the pastor.

Putney.—On a recent Sunday one young lady was received into full membership in this church. At the close of the third quarterly conference Rev. F. L. Metcalf was presented with a Christmas purse of \$25. The salary and current expenses are paid to date and the claim of the presiding elder paid to the end of the year. These are things worthy of imitation by larger and more prosperous people.

Perkinsville.—Our church has recently purchased a half acre of land adjoining the church, which gives them an additional frontage of 60 feet and precludes the possibility of encroachment by undesirable neighbors at any time. In the death of Mrs. Gowing the society loses one of its most faithful members. She has made the society her residuary legatee, and it is estimated that from \$1,000 to \$1,500 will eventually come to the church. Rev. F. M. Miller is snugly housed in the newly purchased and completely renovated parsonage.

Hartland.—Through the labors of the pastor, Rev. F. Daniels, and the co-operation of the people, about \$200 has been raised and the church has been slated.

South Royalton and South Tunbridge.—Rev. W. H. White has sought and received a transfer to Bliss and Eagle in the Genesee Conference, leaving during the first week in January. At present writing no one is in sight by whom the charge can be supplied, but before this reaches the readers the Methodist way of doing things will have filled the gap.

Randolph Centre.—This church recently lost one of its oldest and best members by the death, in her 79th year, of Mrs. Minora Eddy, who had been a member of the church here for nearly forty years and of the Methodist Episcopal Church for about sixty years. Mrs. Eddy was one of those quiet, unassuming people whose most eloquent testimony for Christ is the daily life. When able to attend public worship her presence was always an inspiration to her pastor, and when, as was frequently the case during the past few years, she was kept at home by ill health, she was still deeply interested in the work of her church and her prayer was for its prosperity.

Proctorsville.—Rev. R. C. T. McKenzie reports receiving 3 persons into full membership and 7 by letter—all adults.

Montpelier.—We clip the following from the *Herald and News*. No other information is at hand at this time. With the expense of slating and the Annual Conference meeting with them in March, our church had her hands full already: "Trinity Methodist Church in Montpelier was damaged several hundred dollars by the rain storm recently. The work of slating the roof was in progress, and when the workmen left the job at night they left about two feet of the roof on the north side of the church entirely unprotected. Before the leak was discovered, the carpets, cushions and books on that side of the church were soaked, and the frescoing and plastering badly damaged."

Personal.—Rev. W. A. Evans, whose home is at the present time at Randolph Centre, has been quite sick for several weeks—presumably an aggravation of his old trouble which was the result of overwork in the pastorate. His brothers in the Conference will be sorry to hear this news, and will remember him and his family in their prayers.

The older members of the Conference and some not so old—your scribe, for instance—have rejoiced in learning of the appointment of Rev. T. P. Frost to the important charge of Evanston, Ill., the seat of Northwestern University. A characteristic letter, brimful of brotherliness, is at hand. His love for Vermont deepens with the years, and is in fine contrast with the attitude of some men who have gone and forgotten. Whatever this man may be to others, he will always be "our Tim" for Vermonters, for success has not spoiled him.

A letter from Rev. E. R. Currier brings the unwelcome news that he has been laid off for several weeks from his work. At last accounts

he was convalescing at the home of his uncle. He especially mentions the preciousness to himself during these weeks of the religion he has been recommending to others for so long a time.

W. M. N.

N. E. SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Brockton and Vicinity

Preachers' Meeting.—Rev. Albert E. Legg read a review of Coe's "The Religion of a Mature Mind." It evoked a lively discussion very profitable withal. The January paper will be by Rev. W. H. Butler, of East Weymouth.

East Bridgewater.—The new church building is progressing rapidly. It will be a credit to the community, the committee, and the builders. Pastor Ewer is loud in his praises of the business ability of his laymen.

South Braintree.—The Gospel Ten of the Theological School assisted the pastor on a recent Sunday evening. The men of the congregation are being ministered to by the minister, Rev. A. E. Legg. Rev. Geo. S. Butters was after-dinner speaker at a social gathering of the men. Recently 3 were received on probation and 1 baptized.

Whitman.—The Epworth League observed the anniversary of its organization, Dec. 16. Neighboring Leagues were invited. Rev. S. E. Ellis delivered the address. Refreshments and a social hour followed. An orchestra, composed of members of the church, is a great help at social gatherings and in the Sunday evening services. Rev. H. W. Brown is pastor.

Brockton, Franklin.—This church is in a growing community. Dec. 6, 6 were received by letter. The pastor, Rev. A. W. C. Anderson, is carefully instructing the converts of the recent revival.

Brockton, Central Church.—Among those baptized during December was a man 90 years of age. He has lived in Brockton the greater part of his life—fifty years in one house. The Epworth League has had Dr. Kendig deliver a free lecture. All departments of the church are kept in motion. Rev. J. S. Wadsworth is pastor.

Brockton, South St.—A ten days' series of meetings has just closed. The pastor was assisted by neighboring brethren. There were some refreshing conversions. The Epworth League is a tower of strength in its devotional meeting. New singing books add renewed interest to the Sunday evening service.

Stoughton.—Rev. Jerome Greer has been appointed at East Greenwich, R. I., and Rev. Ernest McP. Ames, pastor at Old Mystic, Conn., has been appointed to fill this charge. Rev. J. S. Thomas supplied the pulpit two Sabbaths in the interim.

Bridgewater.—Rev. Lewis Bates Coddling is pushing the battle under the Methodist banner in this literary centre. Week-evening preaching services are continuing with good results. On Dec. 11, a union mass meeting of the six Protestant churches was held in the Central Square Congregational Church, of which Rev. C. E. Stowe, a son of Harriet Beecher Stowe, is pastor. The subject under discussion was, "The Religious Needs of Bridgewater." Every pastor in town spoke. The meeting can but result in good.

L. S.

Norwich District

Burnside.—Two weeks of very interesting and helpful evangelistic services were held in December. Miss Thyra I. Walker, a fine contralto soloist, assisted the pastor with the power and pathos of holy song. Revs. J. H. Allen (a former pastor), W. P. Buck, W. B. Tuthill (of Congregational church), John McVay (a former pastor), and F. C. Baker (a former pastor), preached one sermon each. On the other evenings the pastor, Rev. W. J. Smith, preached a series of very practical and pointed sermons on themes that appealed directly to the heart and conscience of the unsaved. The services were well attended. Some expressed themselves for the Christian life, and the spiritual life of the church was greatly quickened. Mr. Smith is closing up the fourth year of a very pleasant and successful pastorate.

Portland.—Dr. Bartholomew assisted the pastor, Rev. J. B. Ackley, in special services recently, and God gave the increase. On Dec. 20, the pastor received 8 by letter, 12 on probation, and 4 were baptized. An increased attendance at



DAVID HOWARD TRIBOU

UNITED STATES NAVY

THREE LECTURES:

No. 1—The Old Navy and the New. Illustrated with 75 Stereopticon Views.

The Old Navy dates from 1794. The New Navy dates from 1881. The history and development of each are equally fascinating. This is the lecture so widely known and so cordially recommended in New England.

No. 2—A Day on Board a Man-of-War.

This is a new lecture, without stereopticon, and gives a detailed picture of a day's routine on board a modern ship. The principal bugle calls for the day are given by a regular Naval Bugler. It is something entirely new.

No. 3—Facts and Features of the Navy.

A clear and explicit statement of some of the distinguishing characteristics of the New Navy told in an off-hand, familiar way.

Dorchester, Dec. 23, 1903.

Our large meeting-house, which will seat a thousand, was nearly full on the evening when Chaplain D. H. Tribou gave his lecture on "The United States Navy, Old and New." I need not say that he commanded the undivided, and even enthusiastic, attention of the audience from start to finish. The whole thing is done with a dash. The boys, present in large numbers, were simply "taken off their feet." It was exactly to their taste—a taste not easily gratified. It gives me much pleasure to commend thus heartily the lecture by Chaplain Tribou.

ARTHUR LITTLE,

Pastor Second Church, Dorchester, Mass.

Special terms on any one of the above for open dates in February.

Address,

Station G, Boston.

prayer and class-meetings bears tangible evidence of the spiritual interest awakened by the meetings. The pastor is deservedly popular, and wins his way by faithful work as preacher and pastor. Mrs. Ackley has recently suffered an irreparable loss in the death of her mother, Mrs. Mary Hunn, of Burnside, at the advanced age of 88 years. She died very suddenly; but there is no doubt that for her sudden death was sudden glory. The funeral was conducted by Rev. W. J. Smith, pastor at Burnside.

Westerly.— "The year of jubilee is come," and Rev. T. J. Everett and his loyal people are rejoicing over their financial deliverance. After two years of patient waiting, the \$5,000 left to the church by the will of Mrs. Stephen Wilcox has been paid, and from this—truly a Godsend to this struggling society—the mortgage of \$4,000, a burden that the church has carried for over twenty years, has been canceled. Just what this means will be best appreciated by the former pastors who have shared the burden of raising the \$240 interest money every year. (As one of the number, "Scriptum" had to pause in his writing and take time to sing the doxology.) With the remaining \$1,000 extensive and long-needed repairs have been made upon the church, including repairs on the foundation, painting the outside, grading the grounds, new stone steps and adamant walks, toilet facilities, and a new Glenwood furnace; and the end is not yet. The trustees have nearly \$1,000 more in cash or good pledges, and plans are under way for quite extensive improvements in the parsonage. All the services of the church, including the class-meeting, are well attended, and there is "the sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees." The pastor is deservedly popular, not only in the church, but throughout the community, and with the pastors and people of the sister churches. He was recently elected president of the Union Ministerial Association, and is also president of the local union of Christian Endeavor and kindred societies. He is greatly enjoying—as have his predecessors—the delightful fraternal fellowship characteristic of the Westerly ministers. "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." SCRIPTUM.

NEW HAMPSHIRE CONFERENCE

Dover District

Somersworth.—The third quarterly conference was held in the absence of the pastor, Rev. W. H. Hutchin, who, with his wife, was visiting friends in Delaware and Maryland for the holidays. He had, however, sent his written report, which was read by Loren D. Casler. It showed that during the quarter 4 had been received in full connection, 6 had been taken on probation, and 307 pastoral calls had been made. Mrs. H. B. L. Perkins reported \$200 as the proceeds of a sale and tea held by the Ladies' Circle. Mr. Fred E. Wentworth has been re-elected superintendent of the Sunday-school, which is growing under his management. At the close of the usual business of the Conference, the members expressed their appreciation of their pastor, and unanimously requested the elder to secure Mr. Hutchin's reappointment for another year.

Dover.—The pastor, Rev. E. S. Tasker, has fully recovered from the operation performed last summer, and is now doing full work, as growth in every department of church work shows. He has made 236 pastoral calls during the quarter, received 2 on probation, 4 in full connection, and 9 by letter. Mr. Tasker appealed to his people for a deaconess, in order that the opportunities for enlarging the borders of Zion might be utilized; they nobly responded with assurances that if a deaconess could be secured the money for her support would be forthcoming. He has not been able as yet to obtain such a helper—the demand is greater than the supply; so the people must wait until new workers are graduated from the Home. As a substitute for deaconess work, he called for twenty-five ladies who would volunteer to make four calls a month each on such families

as the pastor might name. This would insure 100 calls a month, or 1,200 calls a year, on those whom he might designate. The required number have already reported for duty. This is practical Christianity. The Woman's Home Missionary Society recently sent a barrel of supplies, most of the articles being new and valued at over \$100, to the work in North Carolina. By the death of one of the official members, Mr. J. S. Fernald Ham, the church has come into possession of \$2,000, \$1,000 of which is to be invested and the interest used for helping the worthy poor of the society. Mr. W. H. Beede has been re-elected superintendent of the Sunday-school, and Mr. Willis B. Drew president of the Epworth League. Santa Claus hung on the tree a set of furs and \$18 in money for Mrs. Tasker, and \$50 in gold for Mr. Tasker.

Auburn, under the prohibition law, was for years one of Manchester's dumping-grounds for contraband liquors. Both places bordering on Lake Massabesic, the Auburn side of the line became a convenient rendezvous for the buyers and sellers of intoxicants. The raids made by officials from time to time, when spurred up to duty by Methodist ministers and other friends of law and order, had a temporary effect only; there was money for people without conscience, on both sides of the line. Now, under license, Manchester can sell all it wants in the open, and has no need of Auburn for clandestine liquor-selling. The demoralizing effect of the accursed traffic, however, is seen in the expressed desire of the town to run saloons on its own account. The extent to which the public conscience has been deadened by this abominable means of financial gain is painful to a Christian student of morals. Methodist preachers can usually be counted on for striking this form of iniquity between the eyes. Rev. F. H. Corson is doing his best to set standards of New Testament righteousness before the people, and arouse the moral sense of the community. As teacher of the village school during the week, and as preacher on the Sabbath, he instructs old and young in the way of life.

Chester is wide awake, and enjoys a good quarterly conference. The superintendent of the Sunday-school, Mrs. Mary J. Underhill, made an interesting report, showing how Rally Day and Baby Day were kept; on the latter occasion mothers brought all the babies who were on the Cradle Roll, appropriate exercises were had, and each infant was remembered by some gift. The Epworth League, under Mr. J. A. Weeks, recently gave a well-patronized social and literary entertainment, which, with a harvest supper, netted \$20. The League is responsible for lighting the church. The church has suffered a loss in the death of Mr. William Rand, who was one of the original members. Mr. Rand had reached the 80th milestone of his pilgrimage, but he died in the full possession of his reason, and ten minutes before his death gave a blessed testimony of his hope in Christ. His sister, Mrs. Martha Cammett, 84 years old, is now the only member left of those whose names were on the roll at the organization of the church.

Raymond.—The people have completed the repairs on their house of worship by frescoing the interior of the church and vestry at a cost of \$135. The place is now neat and attractive. The ladies have put a new chamber set in the parsonage. A Christmas purse of \$17.50 was presented to Pastor Byrne by the two charges of Raymond and East Candia. Mr. Byrne has called on every family of his parish this year twice, and has commenced a third round.

East Candia has met a deeply felt loss in the death of John Clifford, for years one of the trustees of the church. For a year his health had gradually failed, but he attended to his duties as engineer in Holt's shoe factory until within ten days of his death. He passed to his reward in peace, Dec. 24, and spent Christmas in the presence of his Lord. Miss Lillian Byrne, daughter of the pastor, is teaching the village school. J. M. D.

A Good Politician

"takes care" of his friends,
it is said. If you are afflicted with a cough or cold, take care of yourself by using Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar early in the attack. It won't disappoint. Ask your druggist

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS
CURE IN ONE MINUTE.

NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCE

Springfield District

West Warren.—A jubilee banquet was served Thursday evening, Dec. 10, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society and the official board, to about 150 people, the occasion being marked by the burning of the church mortgage. After the last course had been served, the pastor, Rev. John Mason, acting as toastmaster, introduced as the first speaker of the evening the Sunday-school superintendent, Mr. J. S. Grant, who spoke of "Beginnings." Rev. Putnam Webber, of Ware, followed, giving his experiences during the five years he was pastor. Mrs. James H. Robertson, president of the Ladies' Aid Society, then read an original poem on "Aprons," indicating the methods by which the money had been raised. Rev. W. H. Dockham, of Mittineague, a former pastor, spoke on "The Funny Side of a Minister's Life," a subject for which the speaker was well qualified. Mr. Andrew Martin, who has been connected with the church from the beginning, responded to the toast, "Our Pastors." The principal guest of the evening, Presiding Elder Richardson, called forth prolonged applause by his pertinent remarks on "The Village Church." Mr. Charles O. Walker, responding to the toast, "Our Ladies," voiced wholesome words of appreciation for the ladies of the church who had cleared it from debt; while Mr. George A. Moody, the last speaker, spoke optimistically upon "The Outlook." These speeches were interspersed by music by Mr. J. E. Lombard, the church organist, and an orchestra.

The burning of the mortgage was the event of chief interest. A silver tray had been provided for the occasion, and the pastor, assisted by Mrs. James H. Robertson and Mrs. Charles O. Walker, president and secretary respectively of the Ladies' Aid Society, conducted the ceremony. While the mortgage was being cremated in full view of the company, the people all joined in singing the doxology. It was the intention of the pastor at this point to sell the tray at auction, but he was interrupted by the announcement that the tray, accompanied by \$25 in gold, was a gift to him as a token of the people's appreciation for his untiring efforts to clear the church from debt. Previous to the cremation an original poem entitled, "Our Mortgage," was read by Mrs. Mason, wife of the pastor.

Previous to the building of the church in 1875 services were held in what is now Faneuf's Hall. The first sermon was preached by Rev. Fayette Nichols while pastor at Warren. The church was built and dedicated during the pastorate of Rev. Seth C. Cary. Scarcely any repairs were made until 1897, when the church was remodeled and renovated at a cost of \$1,850, and a loan for that amount was granted by the Palmer Savings Bank. The ladies assumed this mortgage, and have gradually been paying it. A year ago \$550 of the amount remained, but during the present year by strenuous effort the last dollar has been raised and paid. Fifteen pastors have served the church, including the present incumbent, Rev. John Mason, who is finish-

Ayer's

Cherry Pectoral Get well before you have to think of weak lungs.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

ing the third year of his second pastorate with this people and is deservedly popular.

Trinity, Springfield.—Fearing that for financial reasons the church would discontinue the services of Miss Barr, their deaconess, the young ladies of the church have raised by their own efforts sufficient money for her support for another six months.

Asbury, Springfield.—There is no marked religious awakening to report for the month of December, but the pastor, Rev. H. L. Wriston, is doing his church inestimable service in developing it into a working church. The third quarterly conference was unanimous in its request for Mr. Wriston's return for another year.

Easthampton.—Rev. and Mrs. W. I. Shattuck gave the Men's Club of their church a banquet in the social rooms of the church, Wednesday evening, Dec. 16, ninety men and boys sitting down to enjoy the feast. After dinner Mr. Robert Crowell, acting as toastmaster, introduced in turn Capt. J. A. Loomis, president of the Men's Club; John J. McKeraghan, president of the Shattuck Club—a club of boys; Mr. George L. Munn, editor *Easthampton Enterprise*; Mr. Loren W. Gould, president of the Wide Awake class of Northampton; Mr. Thomas MacBean, president of the First Church Men's Club; and Mr. John McDonald, president of the St. Philip's Men's Club. Presiding Elder Richardson was present and gave a very helpful and inspiring address on "The Palace Wonderful." The men of Easthampton regard this annual banquet as one of the important social events of the year, and they cannot speak too highly of the work Mr. Shattuck has accomplished for the men of the town. The fourth quarterly conference was held on the same evening, at which Rev. W. I. Shattuck received a unanimous and hearty invitation to return for the fifth year. The *Springfield District Methodist* for December presents its readers with the full copy of the address Mr. Shattuck recently gave at the Boston Preachers' Meeting on "The Boy Problem."

Northampton.—The year just closed has been a very successful one both spiritually and financially. At the recent quarterly conference the return of Rev. C. E. Holmes for the fifth year was unanimously requested.

Feeding Hills.—The return of the pastor, Rev. D. B. Aldrich, for another year, is unanimously desired, as would be expected by all who are acquainted with his work. Mr. Aldrich has been successful in building up the church by numerous conversions and by the unification of his people. Two columns of the *December District Methodist* are devoted to his Thanksgiving sermon, accompanied by an electotype of himself.

Monson.—The initiatory steps are being taken toward the organization of a men's club as a feeder to the church. The work is progressing well along all lines, and no change of pastor is expected at the approaching session of Conference.

Grandville and Mundale.—The work is going excellently at both parts of this charge. Through the effort of the pastor, Rev. J. C. Evans, a reading-room has been opened at Mundale, which is plentifully supplied with books and periodicals from the Westfield Public Library. The people earnestly desire the return of the pastor for another year.

Southampton.—At the quarterly conference, held Dec. 31, a vote was passed ordering the payment of all accounts monthly. The pastor, Rev. T. J. Judge, is engaged in visiting the churches in the interests of his church, and it is hoped that before Conference the expenses of the recent remodeling will be fully met.

Holyoke Highlands.—A watch-night service was conducted, at which Presiding Elder Richardson preached a sermon of unusual spiritual force from Eph. 3:20, his theme being, "Measureless Possibilities." Rev. O. R. Miller, a former pastor, was present, and gave a very helpful address on "The Power of Prayer." Capt. R. B. Evans and other workers, of the Salvation Army corps of Holyoke and Springfield, also assisted in the service. At the third quarterly conference held on the same evening the presiding elder was unanimously requested to secure the return of the pastor for the third year. The reports indicated real progress, and all bills are paid up to date.

Personal.—The presiding elder, Rev. W. G. Richardson, is the busiest man on the district.

He is neither "unemployed" nor "triflingly employed," but is "diligent" in prosecuting the work committed to his hand. He seems to be happiest when his engagements are most numerous and most urgent. He will find it possible during the year to spend a part of two Sundays on nearly every charge on the district, beside assisting his brethren in revival meetings, preaching at prayer-meetings, and attending numerous anniversaries and social functions. He is greatly beloved by his ministerial brethren and by the churches, and is regarded as a wise and able leader and manager. The entire district cheerfully and heartily unites in extending to him and his family the greetings of the season.

Zion's Herald.—Strenuous efforts are being made to increase the circulation of our own New England church paper. Never was it more ably edited than at present, nor more worthy of the careful reading of Methodists. Our church in New England needs the paper; every official member and officer needs it; every home needs it. The editor and publisher would be greatly cheered if all who experience this need would send their subscriptions to the office at once, and thus give the management and the Conference claimants who share its profits a Happy New Year. F. M. E.

Boston District

Boston Preachers' Meeting.—On account of the inclement weather, Dr. P. S. Henson did not speak on Monday, but will address the meeting on the 25th.

South Boston, St. John's.—At the fourth quarterly conference of this church, held Dec. 28, all departments of the work were found to be in excellent condition, showing that the year had been unusually prosperous. By a rising and unanimous vote, the pastor, Rev. J. D. Pickles, D. D., was invited to return for another year.

Dorchester, First Church.—On a recent Sunday evening Rev. H. B. King made a most interesting appeal for Morgan Chapel. So effective was his address that at the Christmas Giving service fourteen barrels of goods were donated for the Chapel. A manger on the platform received the offerings, and the march to the manger of all ages carrying gifts was a means of grace in itself. The children never had a happier entertainment. Rev. C. W. Holden is pastor.

Cambridge District

Cambridge, Grace Church.—The pastor, Rev. O. W. Hutchinson, has just concluded a series of ten Sunday evening discourses on places recently visited in the Holy Land. These discourses, each of which contained the essentials of a sermon, increased in interest and attendance to the close, and attracted by far the largest Sunday evening congregations in the city.

Hudson.—Watch-night services were held, though not with large attendance. The usual Christmas observances occurred. There was one unusual feature—a Christmas banquet for the Sunday-school, provided by the generosity of a friend who wished his name not mentioned, but who provided \$50 for banquet, etc. At the Christmas tree the pastor, Rev. A. H. Herrick, was given \$50 in gold.

West Fitchburg.—The third quarterly conference voted unanimously to ask the return of the pastor, Rev. James H. Stubbs, for the third year. Pastor and wife were generously remembered at Christmas with numerous individual presents and a purse of \$20. Four weeks of

special services have been held with good results.

Lynn District

Metrose.—The Christmas concert given by the Sunday-school on the morning of December 20, was generally considered the finest ever given by the school. Much credit is due Mr. Geo. E. Damon, the conductor of the large chorus. Miss Emily Barlow, student deaconess, is achieving marked success in the mission school connected with this church. The pastor, Rev. C. H. Stackpole, and his assistants are working industriously to bring about the dedication of the fine new church building free of debt before April 1. An appropriate New Year's greeting was sent to all the parishioners, and there was "open house" at the parsonage on New Year's Day.

Worcester and Vicinity

Worcester, Coral St.—At the fourth quarterly conference, held Dec. 22, the return of the pastor, Rev. J. W. Fulton, for the fourth year was requested by a unanimous rising vote. This was well deserved, for he has been a tireless and wise worker, and the church is prospering under his faithful care. The bequest of \$500 from the estate of C. C. Corbin has been gratefully received, and enables the society to reduce the debt \$600 this year. There is hope of entirely removing the indebtedness during the next Conference year. This is the way they take care of current expenses at Coral St.: The Junior League looks after the water rates; the Epworth League, the gas; the Ladies' Aid Society, the taxes, music, and janitor; the Sunday-school, the presiding elder and fuel; the pastor, the interest and the reduction of the debt. The regular collections go to pay the pastor's salary. The people are harmonious and hopeful.

Hopkinton.—This society, which has been greatly dispirited by the general depression of the town, is encouraged with some helpful accessions which have come with the incoming of a new industry to the place. The pastor, Rev. F. W. Hill, a student of the School of Theology, is most energetic and devoted. He has been surprisingly successful in raising money to pay for insurance and taxes. The tender spiritual feeling in the church is very promising.

East Douglas.—The church has been painted and the chimneys repaired. The edifice is now attractive without and within. A Ladies' Association, organized last August, is helpful. Under its auspices a fair was held, Dec. 15 and 17. Rev. Shirley D. Coffin, a student of Boston University, has greatly endeared himself to the people by his Christlike character and devotion.

The American Bible Society in Need of Funds

The Board of Managers of the American Bible Society, at the close of the present fiscal year, March 31, 1904, will have so far expended the funds at its disposal that, unless large contributions are received in the meanwhile, it will be imperative upon it to seriously curtail its work, and it may even be compelled in some fields to discontinue the distribution of the Bible. The benevolent receipts of the last year have fallen about \$50,000 below the average for the last ten years.

This falling off has been largely due to decrease in gifts from legacies. The permanent trust funds in the hands of the Society, which



CATARACT

And corneal opacities, pterygium and other diseases of the eye resulting in blindness or impaired vision, positively cured and eradicated without use of the knife. Our method has been thoroughly proved and tested by unimpeachable authority and found uniformly successful in all cases. Consultation and examination absolutely free. Write for further particulars, or call at office.

818-819 Colonial Building, 100 Boylston St., Boston.

CHARLES T. SAUL, Ophthalmic Optician.

amount to \$522,120.72, yield an income only sufficient to carry on the present work of the Society for a few weeks. The only other income-bearing property of the Society is the Bible House, which was given for the especial purpose of making a home for the Society's work. The rentals of the portion not used by the Society are applied to the cost of administration, thereby in large measure relieving the benevolent funds of these expenses. The Society also has as assets its plant and its stock of books at home and abroad, but these of course yield no income. The regular gifts from the churches and individuals must be very greatly increased, and large special gifts must be received before April 1, 1904, or the work of the American Bible Society at home and abroad will be seriously curtailed, to the injury of the missionary work of the American churches.

All funds for the American Bible Society should be sent directly to Mr. William Foulke, treasurer, Bible House, Astor Place, New York.

The Influence of the Youth's Companion

The gospel of good cheer brightens every page of the *Youth's Companion*. Although the paper is nearly seventy-seven years of age, it does not look back on the past as a better period than the present.

The *Companion* believes that the time most full of promise is the time we are living in, and every weekly issue reflects this spirit of looking forward and not back.

To more than half a million American families it carries every week its message of cheer. Its stories picture the true characteristics of the young men and women of America. Its articles bring nearly three million readers in touch with the best thought of the most famous of living men and women.

Annual Announcement Number fully describing the principal features of the *Companion's* new volume for 1904 will be sent to any address free.

The new subscriber for 1904 will receive the *Companion Calendar* for 1904, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,

144 Berkeley Street, Boston, Mass.

Many Beverages

are so vastly improved by the added richness imparted by the use of Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. The Eagle Brand is prepared from the milk of herds of well-fed, housed, groomed cows of native breeds. Every can is tested, and is therefore reliable.

The Chicago & Northwestern Railway gives the traveler to the West and Northwest the perfection of train service, with its six fast trains — the "Overland Limited," in less than three days to California; the "Chicago and Portland Special," three days to Oregon and Washington; the "Colorado Special," one night to Denver; the "Northwestern Limited," to St. Paul and Minneapolis; the "Duluth Fast Mail," to the head of the Lakes; the "Copper Country Express," to Calumet, Marquette, and Lake Superior points. Favorable rates and diversity of route. Round-trip tickets to Pacific Coast on sale daily. For tickets, sleeping car reservations, maps and full information call or write J. E. BRITTAIN, Gen. Agt., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **HANDBOOK** on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

Current Mention

Dr. A. Koch, the professor of journalism at the University of Heidelberg, not only lectures on the subject but also makes his pupils write editorials, book reviews, reports, correspondence and criticisms of entertainments.

The Queen of Holland has appointed an Englishman, the Rev. Kirsopp Lake, of Lincoln College, Oxford, a theological professor at the famous Dutch University of Leyden. Mr. Lake succeeds the well-known Dr. Manen in the chair of New Testament Exegesis.

The one hundredth anniversary of the death of Immanuel Kant will be celebrated in Königsberg, Germany, his native town, February 12, 1904. A bronze tablet will be placed on the "Dantziger Keller," situated near the house in which the "giant" in philosophy lived, and there will be full commemorative exercises.

The Fourteenth Annual Congress of Americanists will be held at Stuttgart, Germany, August 18-23, 1904. The subjects to be discussed by the Congress relate to the native races of America, their origin, distribution, history, physical characteristics, languages, inventions, customs and religions, the monuments and archaeology of America, and the history of the discovery and occupation of the New World.

The cultivation of grapes for the market has become an important business in the United States. Two hundred millions of dollars of capital are invested in this line of trade and in dependent industries. California supplies the country with practically all the raisins consumed, 100,000,000 pounds. The annual grape crop of the United States is said to reach \$15,000,000 in value. Much of this grape produce unfortunately is turned to wine, although the amount of wine made in the United States is small compared with that produced in European countries.

The women of the Northwestern States are trying to raise money to erect a statue to Sacajawea, the Indian woman who acted as a guide to the Lewis and Clark Expedition, 1804. The memorial is to have a temporary place in the Lewis and Clark Centennial at Portland, Oregon, and afterward to be permanently erected in that city. The statue is to be of bronze, of heroic size, and is expected to cost \$7,000.

An anonymous donor has endowed a "Huxley Lecture" at the University of Birmingham, England, the endowment yielding \$100 per annum, the conditions being that the lecture shall be delivered in the winter or spring terms, and be open to all members of the University without payment. In compliance with the donor's wish that the first lecture be given by some one who knew Huxley intimately, and was associated with him in his work, the University Council has invited Sir Michael Foster, F.R.S., to undertake the task.

The best that money can buy should be your aim in choosing a medicine, and this is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures when others fail.

CHURCH REGISTER

HERALD CALENDAR

Augusta Dist. Conf., Livermore Falls, Feb. 29-Mar. 1

W. F. M. S. — The quarterly meeting of the New England Branch will be held in Centre Church, Malden, Tuesday, Jan. 19. Special features will be addresses by Miss Mary A. Danforth, of Japan, Rev. Dillon Bronson, of Brookline, a model mission study class conducted by Miss L. F. Packard, assisted by Miss

Elsie Sites, and "Golden Gossip," conducted by Miss Louise Manning Hodgkins.

MARY LAURENCE MANN, Rec. Sec.

Marriages

TOWLE — COLCORD — In South Franklin, Vt., Dec. 30, by Rev. A. W. Ford, Harlow B. Towle and Julia L. Colcord, both of South Franklin.

A Mild Treatment for Cancer

There is suffering and horrible death in this country from cancer, but thanks to human skill and perseverance there is a remedy for it. After twenty-five years of patient labor and experiment, the celebrated Cancer Specialists, the Dr. D. M. Bye Co., of Indianapolis, Ind., have originated and perfected a combination of soothing, balmy oils, which act specifically on the diseased tissue. They have cured many hundreds, and have the endorsement of highest medical authorities as well as ministers of the gospel who have been cured. The doctors are always pleased to answer inquiry about the remedy, and will send free books and papers on application in person or by letter. Address Dr. D. M. BYE CO., Drawer 505, Indianapolis, Ind. (This is the home office.)

A CHOICE INVESTMENT

Over 600 people — bankers, doctors, business men, women and children scattered all over the United States — now own shares and have sheep, cattle, hogs and Angora goats on the Montana Co-operative Ranches. This is the fourth successful year of this Company. Illustrated paper showing the Ranches mailed free. Address MONTANA CO-OPERATIVE RANCH CO., Great Falls, Mont.

Christian Co-operative Collieries

WHY RECOMMENDED

One hundred shares cost \$1,000, which buy 2,500 tons of best minable anthracite, pay for mining it, earn a good dividend for the investor, and save peaceable consumers the tyrannous taxes, riots, and mortality of another coal war. Send for prospectus and application blank to Room 8, 36 Bromfield St.

Sufferers from Bright's Disease or Diabetes

can have for the asking, indisputable proof that we have remedies which

CURE

these diseases. Delay lessens the chance of recovery, and as you can confirm the truth of this assertion, why not make the effort which means so much to you?

A consulting physician is in attendance, and can be interviewed at this office **GRATIS**. He will report his diagnosis without charge or obligation if the details of the case and a sample of urine for analysis are sent us. No medicines are prescribed until a careful analysis is made by Dr. Tompkins.

THE TOMPKINS-CORBIN CO., 27 W. 24th St.,
SUITE 17, NEW YORK CITY.

LEWIS JONES & SON
UNDERTAKERS
50 LaGrange St., Boston
Tel. 665 Oxford. Chapel for Funerals.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleaves and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists

OBITUARIES

A guest undid the gate —
One who expects no welcome, soon or late.
Then Psyche took the parchment that he bore,
And whispered, gliding by him, through the door:
"Kind Death, best friend, 'tis my diploma given:
A graduate for heaven."

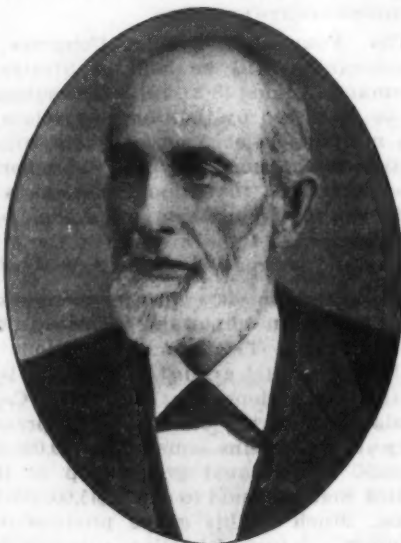
— Lucy Larcom.

Benton. — For seventy-four years the name of Benton has held an honored place in the annals of Methodism in southern New England, first as it was embraced in the New England Conference, later in the Providence (now New England Southern) Conference. The first of this name was Sanford Benton, who united with the Conference in 1830, and remained a member for 32 years. Three years later his cousin, Erastus Benton, was received by the Conference, and held his relation to it for 51 years. His son, Josiah T., united with the Conference in 1854, and that relation remained unbroken for 50 years less six months; while his son, Stephen Olin, has been a member of the Conference 34 years, making for these four men, at the time of our next session, 167 years of uninterrupted and untarnished Conference membership.

The subject of this memoir, Josiah Town Benton, son of Rev. Erastus and Almira (Town) Benton, was born in Holland, Conn., April 10, 1827, and died at Niantic, Conn., Oct. 31, 1903. He was born into a Christian home, was dedicated to God in baptism in his infancy, and received Christian training through his childhood. He was converted at a camp-meeting in his fifteenth year, and a few months after was received into the church by his father. In his early manhood he was engaged in teaching and in business pursuits, but being convinced that God called him to other work, he accepted a license to preach given by the quarterly conference at East Glastonbury in June, 1853, and later in the year was appointed by the presiding elder to take charge of the church at Tolland, his native town. The following spring he was received on probation by the Conference and returned to Tolland. His successive appointments were: Lyme and East Lebanon; Lyme; New Bedford, Fourth St.; Taunton, First Church; Provincetown, Centre Church; Stafford Springs, where during his pastorate the present beautiful and commodious church edifice was erected. At the close of this term of service he took a supernumerary relation, but in the autumn of that year was appointed to the church at East Greenwich, and at the next Conference was made effective and was continued in that charge. His subsequent appointments were: South Providence, Centreville, Thompsonville, Uncasville, and Niantic. At the close of this pastorate, in 1879, he took a superannuated relation. This was the end of his public ministerial life, but it was not the end of his work for the Master. During the twenty-four and a half years of his superannuation his presence in Niantic was counted a blessing both by his successors in the pastorate and by the people of the church and the community. When health permitted he was always in attendance upon the services of the church; and he never lost his interest in it, or ceased to labor for its prosperity. The ministers were ever his brethren, and their fellowship was always prized. He was sadly disappointed if any of his brethren came to Niantic and failed to call on him. This affection was manifest in his request that every service in connection with his funeral which could be rendered by his

brethren in the ministry should be so rendered, and it was in accordance with his suggestion that the singing on that occasion was by his ministerial brethren.

Mr. Benton was an earnest and successful gospel minister. He laid the foundations of his sermons in the eternal truths of God's Word, and the superstructure was methodically and symmetrically reared; they were delivered with earnestness, and often with a pathos which produced lasting impressions on the hearers. Two members of the Conference who never heard him preach but once each, and that on different occasions nearly thirty years ago, in writing to his son since his death, referred to those sermons and the deep and lasting impressions which they made. He had, also, the gift of exhortation in more than usual measure. He was faithful in all pastoral duties, was the sympathetic friend of all his members, and attended to all departments of church work. With these characteristics it could not be otherwise than that his ministry should have been a successful one, and it is believed that in every charge sinners were converted and the church was strengthened. His



REV. JOSIAH TOWN BENTON

religious experience was even and harmonious rather than emotional and spasmodic. He was ever the earnest, consistent Christian gentleman.

His superannuation was occasioned by a general break-down of his physical powers, but his mental faculties remained unimpaired to the end of his life, and he kept himself well informed as to what was going on in the church and the world. His invalid life was one of calm resignation and trustful victory. The approach of the end, for which he had often longed, found him ready. He conversed freely with his friends concerning his departure, and expressed his wishes regarding his funeral. It was unto him according to his faith. His end was peace. His funeral was, in the absence of his pastor in England, in charge of the presiding elder, Dr. J. I. Bartholomew. Remarks were by Rev. Messrs Bartholomew, Talbot, McIntire and Ward, other brethren assisting in the services, among them Rev. J. E. Heald, rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Tariffville, Conn., a friend of his early ministry. His body was laid to rest beside that of his wife in the cemetery at Niantic.

In 1847 Mr. Benton was united in marriage with Miss Maria E. Granniss, of South Glastonbury, Conn., and to them were given fifty-one years of happy married life, which were terminated by her death, Feb. 22, 1899. To them were born two sons and two daughters, one son dying in his eighth year.

Mr. Benton was honored and blessed in all his family relations. His father was for fifty-one years a highly esteemed member of Conference; his only sister, Mrs. M. F. Scranton, was for several years connected with our mission in Korea; his son, Stephen Olin, has been almost thirty-four years an honored member of the New England Southern Conference, and is now the recording secretary of our Missionary Society; his elder daughter, with whom he has made his home since his superannuation, is an esteemed and useful member of the church at Niantic; and his younger daughter,

now the wife of Rev. G. W. Elmer, of the New England Southern Conference, was for several years before her marriage a missionary in Japan, under appointment of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

WALTER ELA.

Prescott. — Richard Leon Prescott was born in South Hampton, N. H., April 8, 1829, and died in Kingston, N. H., Nov. 19, 1903.

Mr. Prescott had been a resident of Kingston since he was seven years old, and both in church and town affairs had been a respected and influential citizen. In early life he was a successful school-teacher, and in later years was superintendent of the public schools. He also served the town as moderator and clerk, and was for seven years selectman. Mr. Prescott was soundly converted under the labors of Rev. James Cairns in 1875, and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church. He served the church faithfully as steward and trustee, and for the last twenty-five years was the efficient superintendent of the Sunday-school.

Last April Mr. and Mrs. Prescott celebrated their golden wedding, and it was worthy of note that, though blessed with a family of six children — four sons and two daughters — not a death had occurred in the family for fifty years.

Mr. Prescott's illness was short. Three weeks before his funeral he was present at church, Sunday-school and communion, and showed deep emotion as four of his Sunday-school scholars were baptized and received into the church.

His funeral services were held in the church, in the presence of a large concourse of people. The Sunday-school furnished the singing, and followed their beloved superintendent to the grave, wearing badges of mourning. The large floral tribute from friends and Sunday-school attested the affection of the donors. The church and community have lost a member whose place will not be easily filled. But most of all will be missed from the family circle, where for so many years he has been the beloved husband and father; but they "sorrow not as others who have no hope."

M. T. C.

Pratt. — The Methodist Episcopal Church of Clinton, Maine, and that entire community, sustained a great loss when Miss H. Etta Pratt was suddenly translated to the church triumphant, on the evening of Oct. 16, 1903. In her usual health and spirits she went to her place of business in the morning, was suddenly stricken ere the noon hour, and with the setting sun fell quietly asleep in the Everlasting Arms.

Miss Pratt was born Jan. 7, 1847, and under the fruitful ministry of Rev. H. P. Blood was converted and united with the church in the spring of 1865. She was graduated from Wesleyan Female College at Kent's Hill, and was for years a very successful teacher. After the death of her father in 1882, she devoted herself to the bereaved family, and did much to make the home a place of rare Christian refinement and hospitality, where the mother has grown old beautifully, retaining her faculties almost unimpaired until she has now nearly attained fourscore and ten years. Said the widowed sister in the home, upon whom the bereavement and home-burden now fall heavily: "I can testify to Etta's faithfulness in caring for

CONSTIPATION

Its Cause and Cure

A person in order to be healthy must get rid of the waste products (or poisons) of the body. Nature has provided four ways to get rid of them: The Bowels, the Kidneys, the Bladder, and the pores of the Skin.

If the bowels become inactive, that portion of the food which should be thrown off lies in the intestines and decomposes, causing blood, nerve, kidney and liver trouble and closes the pores of the skin, thus creating disease in the entire system.

You can immediately relieve and permanently cure yourself of stubborn constipation or distressing stomach trouble, and perfectly regulate your kidneys and liver by taking one dose a day of **DRAKE'S PALMETTO WINE**. Any reader of **ZION'S HERALD** can secure absolutely free a bottle by writing to Drake Formula Co., 300 Drake Bldg., 100 Lake St., Chicago.

A FREE trial bottle alone has brought health and vigor to many, so you owe it to yourself to prove what it will do in your case.

Write the company this very day.

R-U-P-T-U-R-E

HYDROCELE

VARICOCELE and PILES

Can be CURED without the knife or pain, by Dr. FARRAR, specialist of 35 years' experience, 28 King St., Dorchester Dist., Boston. For FULL information call on the Doctor as above on Mondays and Tuesdays, from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. He is highly endorsed. The treatment is a great comfort. Terms reasonable. No charge for a professional interview. Inquire of Publisher of this paper. The Doctor's post-office address is Lock Box 2315, Boston, Mass.

THIS CARD APPEARS EVERY OTHER WEEK

mother, as in everything else. No one knows how much we miss her level, head and strong, courageous heart."

In 1886 Miss Pratt became a partner in the house-furnishing firm of H. T. Foster & Co., which also published the village newspaper, the *Clinton Advertiser*, of which she was one of the editors. To the open columns of the paper, and for many a kindness from the store, the pastor, church and parsonage were continually indebted.

She was loyal to her church and pastor, and at the time of her death was one of the stewards and treasurer of the church, and superintendent of the Sunday-school. *ZION'S HERALD*, the *Christian Advocate*, the *Epworth Herald*, and our best books were read and highly prized by her. Her well-marked Bible tells its own story. She loved and sought after the highest and best things in our holy Christianity. She adored Jesus. Any sermon that revealed His character and heart greatly thrilled her deep, true nature.

Two of her sisters are the efficient wives of Methodist ministers—Rev. Walter Canham, of Hallowell, and Rev. H. W. Norton, of Dover, Maine—and another is an instructor in her Alma Mater at Kent's Hill.

Where shall we find such another? Who will fill her place in church and home and every-day life?—such a rare combination of deep spirituality, sound judgment, church loyalty, unchanging friendship and filial love. The many who truly knew her will unite with the aged and honored mother in ascribing to her the wise writer's encomium: "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all."

Page.—James H. Page was born in Lincoln, Mass., Jan. 21, 1832, and departed this life, at Newtonville, Mass., Nov. 9, 1903.

He was for fifty-four years a member of church, forty years an officer, twenty years a Sunday-school teacher. These are some of the time measurements of a man loved in life and of precious memory in death. He frequently talked on the Christian life, and always with the knowledge and sympathy that come from the experience within. Good cheer characterized his conversation—indeed, it was the keynote of his whole life. There were poignant griefs that came to him from the death of dear ones and from business cares, but these he absorbed and kept the chalice of gladness full. To him life was always worth the living, and the best was yet to be. The sunshine of his life was "in the sweetness of the Lord." Nothing remarkable, it is true, for this is the Christian life. He lived it. The integrity of his life is seen in his business career. Whatsoever things were true, honest, just, pure, lovely and of good report, formed the hexagon in which he endeavored to include his transactions. His business associates and observers attest with gladness its achievement.

Over half a century a member of the church! Add to this length the breadth which comes from the indwelling of Christ, and you have a noble work of grace that makes the church a city set on a hill to illumine and to bless. Such was the contribution he made. His colleagues on the official board have expressed their thorough appreciation of his earnest co-operation, his gifts of time and substance, and his sparing no effort to promote the welfare of the church. The fidelity which he brought to the onerous duties of church treasurer continued his incumbency long beyond the time he sought to relinquish it. There were ceaseless tokens of his sympathy with the pastor. The eager joy with which he listened to the preached Word made it an additional joy to the preacher and an enlarged benefit to the hearers. As a teacher in the Sunday-school he brought to the class the product of diligent Bible study and extensive reading in church history. For years he was a reader of *ZION'S HERALD*. His interest and prayers went out unto all that bore the name of Christ. Loyal to his own, he saw the good in all, and rejoiced.

Death, through a heart affection, was swift-winged. There was no need of the assuring word as to whither he went. Nearly threescore

years had repeated it. His wife and children and grandchildren out of a full heart had ministered to him; this, with his added appreciation and all he did for them, is a comfort to which we cannot give words.

Relatives and friends assembled at his residence, 40 Washington Park, Newtonville, Nov. 12. His pastor and a former pastor beloved, Rev. George S. Butters, paid their tributes of affection and worth, and spoke words of Christian comfort.

W. J. T.

Parsons.—Charles Warren Parsons was born in Rochester, N. H., Feb. 12, 1864, and died, Dec. 22, 1903. He was the son of John and Nancy (Clough) Parsons.

The deceased was educated in the public schools of Rochester, and always lived in his native city. He was converted at the age of eighteen under the preaching of Rev. J. M. Durrell, and his last public testimony, given in a prayer-meeting a few days previous to his death, was: "I want to be always found on the Lord's side."

Mr. Parsons was one of Rochester's most enterprising young business men, and will be greatly missed in our city. He was thoroughly honest and straightforward, and those who knew him from childhood declare that in his home and among his friends he was a model. For sixteen years previous to going into business for himself he was clerk in a toy and newspaper store in Rochester. His sudden death occasioned universal sorrow throughout the entire city.

On Aug. 6, 1892, the late Rev. O. S. Danforth united Mr. Parsons in marriage with Miss Hattie B. Robinson, of North Conway, N. H. He leaves a wife and three young children, besides a mother and sister, both invalids, to whom he was most devoted. He was a consistent Christian, a kind, loving husband and father, an affectionate brother, and a dutiful son. His wife, daughter, mother and sister are all members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and they find God's grace sufficient for them in this deep sorrow through which they have been called to pass, looking forward to a glorious reunion by-and-by in the kingdom of God.

The funeral of Mr. Parsons was conducted by the writer, Dec. 24, in the family home, in the presence of a large circle of mourning relatives and friends. A mixed quartet rendered "Abide with Me," "Saved by Grace," and "Some Time We'll Understand." Interment was in the family lot in Rochester.

L. R. D.

ZEPP'S DANDRUFF CURE

Your Hair can be positively freed of all Dandruff by using one bottle, 50c. Sold by all Barbers and Druggists.

T. NOONAN & CO., Props.,
38 Portland St., Boston.

EDUCATIONAL

WESLEYAN ACADEMY

WILBRAHAM, MASS.

Tuesday, Jan. 5, 1904, winter term opens. Students received on Monday, the 4th. Special advantages in location and school life. For particulars, write

Rev. WILLIAM R. NEWHALL, Principal

FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES

Boston, New York, Washington, Chicago, Minneapolis, Denver, Portland, Spokane, San Francisco, Los Angeles. Manual free. EVERETT O. FISK & Co.

The East Greenwich Academy

No secondary school in America can offer so many advantages for so small a cost. Five dollars per week for the school year covers necessary expenses! Write for leaflet on "Self-Help at the East Greenwich Academy."

Winter term will open Jan. 5, 1904.

Rev. LYMAN G. HORTON, Principal
EAST GREENWICH, R. I.

Methodist Book Concern

New England Depository

FOR THE WEEK OF PRAYER and Special Meetings

The Best Music Books

THE GOSPEL CHORUS. By JAS. M. BLACK.
160 numbers, 128 pp., bound in green cloth, per 100, \$15.00

CONSECRATED HYMNS. By GEIBEL & LEHMAN.
144 pp., card cover, per 100, \$10.00

CHOICE HYMNS NO. 1. By CHAPMAN & WEEDEN.
128 pp., card cover, per 100, \$10.00

HOSANNAS TO THE KING. By A. STROUSE.
176 numbers, card cover, per 100, \$10.00

HELPS TO THE PASTOR

The Why, When, and How of Revivals

By BISHOP W. F. MALLALIEU.
12mo, cloth, 160 pp., net, 25c.

Revival Addresses

By R. A. TORREY. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

Outline Sermons and Plans for

Evangelistic Work

Edited by REV. C. PERREN, D. D.

A choice collection of Sermons, etc., by the leading preachers of the day.

8vo, cloth, 473 pp., net, \$1.20.

Chas. R. Magee, Manager,

36 Bromfield St., Boston.

EDUCATIONAL

TILTON SEMINARY

Tilton, N. H.

Fall term now open.

Winter term will open Jan. 5, 1904.

Few schools charging \$500 offer equal advantages. An increasing endowment makes low rates possible. Broad courses of study. Fine buildings and situation. Three hours from Boston. \$100 Plan for limited number. Send for catalogue (mentioning *ZION'S HERALD*).

GEO. L. PLIMPTON, Principal.

WABAN SCHOOL Highest grade preparatory school for boys. Healthfully and beautifully located. Cultured home influences and experienced instructors.

Send for circular to

J. H. PILLSBURY, WABAN, MASS.

Lasell Seminary for Young Women

Auburndale, Mass.

(Ten miles from Boston.)

Boston standards of scholarship and conduct of life, with advantages of healthful and beautiful suburban residence; rowing and skating on Charles River; outdoor games in ample, shaded grounds; best equipped gymnasium and swimming pool under careful hygienic supervision. Lectures and lessons on topics adapted to the ideal administration of homes; pupils properly chaperoned to the best Musical and Literary entertainments in Boston, and to historical places in the vicinity. For illustrated catalogue, blank forms for application, or place on waiting list, address (mentioning this paper)

C. C. BRAGDON, Principal.



**CHURCH
CARPETS**

AT MANU
FACTURERS
PRICES. 658

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.
WASHINGTON ST.
OPP. BOYLSTON ST.
BOSTON.



A Misapprehension Removed

Patten, Me., Jan. 1, 1904.

EDITOR HERALD: I note in the HERALD of Dec. 30 Rev. James Mudge on Dr. Rice's book, "Christian Faith in an Age of Science." We fellows up here in East Maine don't know what is meant by the "'carpenter God' theory must go." Are we to understand by this that the divinity of Christ must go? Please explain to us poor mortals.

C. BRADFORD.

To the above I gladly reply: The "carpenter God" is a very familiar phrase in such discussions, and is used several times by Dr. Rice to express concisely that theory of God's relation to the universe which conceives Him as a sort of mechanic who constructed the worlds long ages ago and since then has had nothing to do with them except to "interfere" occasionally with their running, or "interpose" in the mechanism when something went wrong and needed adjustment. This made Him an absentee God who was not ordinarily seen in nature, but only when there were apparent gaps in its continuity. Thus the universal primitive faith, witnessed in the Hebrew Scriptures, in the immanence of God, a faith which had glorified nature for Greek and Jew alike, was abandoned by popular theology, and nature became practically godless. This gave rise to the conflict between science and religion, for science leaves no place for a divine artisan, though it has abundant place for a divine Creator and Preserver, such as both the Bible and personal experience require. If the great doctrine of the immanence of God be held fast, a doctrine in no sense tinged with heterodoxy, an immense amount of trouble will be escaped. It in no way refers to the true Deity of Christ, in which both Dr. Rice and the writer heartily believe, nor has it any more reference to the carpenter shop at Nazareth than to any other such shop in any land or time.

JAMES MUDGE.

Christ a Companion

MARY ABBOTT RAND.

SEEING that gracious picture of Rev. Dr. Theodore Cuyler in a recent number of ZION'S HERALD recalled an incident connected with the writings of that good man. More than thirty years ago my brother Charlie died away from us all in a distant western State. He had been overseeing a mining enterprise for Eastern parties, was taken ill and in a few days died from typhoid pneumonia.

A relative went West to attend the funeral and to learn the details of his illness and death. One of the miners said: "Mr. Charlie was always a cheerful, light-hearted fellow—nothing bad about him. When he took sick, he was awful lonesome. Nothing seemed to comfort him so much as a little paper book that he kept in his pants pocket. Guess you'll find it there when you come to unpack his trunk."

It was my lot to unpack his clothes. The others in the family shrank from the task. People are so different. As for me, the apparel and furniture of those I have loved are so personal it is a comfort for me to see

them. So with Charlie's clothes, his hats, his ties, his silver sleeve-buttons with the squirrel design, his gold-tipped pencil, all so suggestive of Charlie—it was pleasant to handle them.

I had heard about the miner's story of "the little paper book." Probably it was the only reading matter in camp. I wondered if it could be a miserable dime novel. Perhaps I should never know—it might have been destroyed. I put my hand in the pocket of the clothes he last wore. The only thing there was a tract by Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, entitled, "Christ a Companion," and the following are some of the words that comforted the sick and lonely boy away from home.

After describing in his delightful way the walk of the two disciples from Jerusalem to Emmaus, and the third Companion who joined them, Dr. Cuyler said:

"Christ Jesus is willing to be the companion of my life journey till I reach my heavenly home. Blessed is the man whose heart burns within him from the constant presence and inspiration of the Saviour! The first benefit to the believer in having Christ with him is that the life journey will be a safe one. He never need miss the right road. He will never be led astray. Christ knows the whole pathway thoroughly from the City of Destruction to the City of the Great King. And, wherever Christ directs us to walk, there we ought to go. It matters not that we cannot see the end from the beginning. Christ sees—that is enough. He sent Paul on many a perilous path of duty, and when the boiling deep threatened to engulf him, Jesus stood by him and said, 'Fear not, Paul, thou must yet stand before Cæsar.' The courage that quailed not in Nero's judgment hall is easily explained by the heroic apostle's assurance, 'The Lord stood with me and strengthened me.' What God did for Paul He will do for you, my brother."

So these strong and comforting words found their way to that lonely camp and helped a soul in its extremity. Thank God for the ministry of His servant, Theodore Ledyard Cuyler!

Watertown, Mass.

Urgent and Worthy Appeal

PRESIDENT J. B. HAMILTON makes an urgent appeal to the church at large for funds with which to rebuild the main structure of Walden University, at Nashville, Tenn., recently destroyed by fire. He thus refers to the appalling catastrophe:

"Twelve are dead and twenty-five are injured,

many of them desperately, and some of the latter we fear will die. Among these is Miss Eleanor Moore, the white preceptress who came to us from the Chicago Training School to become the superintendent of our Missionary and Deaconess Training School. The dead and crippled students are from our advanced classes, and are the very flower of the University. Walden was never so full and never seemed to have such brilliant prospects of the most gratifying success along all lines. Without a second's warning the blow has fallen and we are indeed desolate and despairing.

"This appeal is issued to solicit aid in the rebuilding of our noble Rust Hall. It was valued at \$25,000 and was insured for half that amount. It was owned by the local board of trustees, and out of a possible limit of \$15,000 allowed by the insurance inspectors, there was \$12,500 insurance on the building and \$1,000 additional on the furniture. The building showed the effects of the constant use of nearly thirty years. It must be replaced by a modern building with all the needed appliances that will accommodate the large number of students who desire to attend. We must have the new building in time for our opening next year. Despite the disaster Friday night, the following Monday morning the school work was resumed in temporary classrooms and will continue without a break through the year.

"We pray that God may open the hearts and pockets of His generous children in all churches, that we may be able to continue our labor of love for this needy and destitute people. All contributions may be sent to the President, Jay Benson Hamilton, Nashville, Tenn."

WHITE STAR LINE New Services

Twin Screw Passenger Steamers

BOSTON DIRECT TO THE

Mediterranean VIA AZORES

GIBRALTAR ALGIERS

MARSEILLES GENOA

NAPLES ALEXANDRIA

Rome, Jan. 16, Feb. 27, Apr. 9

Canopic, Jan. 30, March 12

Republic, Feb. 13, Mar. 26

1st Class \$65 upward.

BOSTON QUEENSTOWN SERVICE

Cymric, Jan. 21, Cretic, Feb. 4.

Company's Office 77-81 State St., Boston.

LARGEST DIVIDENDS

Of Any Transportation Company

Are paid by us annually. Our passenger and freight business growing enormously. A money which we absolutely control. Stock now 25 per cent above par and will advance to 100 per cent. To provide for additional equipment to meet a literally swamping passenger and freight traffic. Further stock is allotted to the public. This company is earning more money for its stockholders on less capital than any other transportation company in the world. For stock and full information address "B-Line," 1602 Title & Trust Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.

J. S. Waterman & Sons

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS

2326 and 2328 Washington St.,

Adjoining Dudley St., Terminal.

Personal attention given to every detail. Chapel and other special rooms connected with establishment.

Telephones, Roxbury 72 and 73.